

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN.

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SEYMOUR, INDIANA, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1909.

PRICE TWO CENTS

OLD FINDLEY MILL

Landmark at Maumee is Being Torn Down.

Over seventy-five years ago Hugh Findley, a well known pioneer resident of Jackson county, built a mill on Salt Creek at Maumee. This old mill did a flourishing business for many years and farmers for miles in every direction took their grist there and waited their turn. They would go early in the morning and wait a half day or probably all day for their "grinding." Farmers would swap stories and relate all the news and gossip of their respective neighborhoods. This old mill became a news center before the days of the daily newspaper and quick mail service.

During the civil war the farmers would gather at the Findley mill and talk over war news and read letters that came to homefolks from men who were following the stars and stripes in the southland. They were deeply interested in war news for they were patriotic and that vicinity furnished its full quota of soldiers. In political campaigns they talked politics while waiting on the miller and settled in their own minds many public questions.

But this old mill is soon to disappear but its memories will linger for years to come. It is now being torn down and its heavy timbers will be put into some other building. For many years this mill, like most small water mills, has been silent. Conditions have changed and farmers no longer take their wheat to the mill and wait for it to be made into flour.

So far as the REPUBLICAN can learn Hugh Findley sold the mill after operating it a good many years to Daniel Clabaugh. Later on James Brown owned it and still later it became the property of the Fleetwoods. In recent years it has been owned by Jas. H. Davis, the merchant at Maumee.

J. H. Westcott, the real estate man of Cedar Rapids, Ia., and his little son arrived in this city Tuesday morning. He left for Hope over the interurban line a little later to look after some business. He expects to have a special car out of this city on the homeseekers excursion next Tuesday with somewhere from fifteen to twenty-two men. His little son will probably remain here and accompany his father on the excursion.

Clinton Spencer, of near Kossuth, Washington county, was in this city Tuesday morning en route home from a business trip to Indianapolis. Mr. Spencer is in the threshing business and says the wheat in his locality is averaging about fifty-six pounds to the bushel.

Miss May Russell was here from the Russell-Hamer camp at Shields, Tuesday morning and returned on the accommodation, accompanied by one or two other members of the outing party. They report that everybody in camp is enjoying himself immensely.

Now is the time to try a bottle of Whitmer's Eureka kidney and liver regulator.

a17d

If you want to buy men's suits, shoes, pants, ladies' skirts, waists, muslin underwear, from 30 to 40 per cent. cheaper than anywhere else buy at the Fair Bargain Store, Second and Indianapolis Ave.

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George Ahlman, of near Jaketown, who was injured in the interurban wreck recently, was in the city this morning and went to Brownstown. He reports that he has not yet recovered from his injuries.

The conference of the German Lutheran churches of the Indiana, Ohio and Kentucky district of the Missouri Synod, closed at Laporte Tuesday.

Get your ice cream at Sweeney's stand, corner Chestnut and Tipton.

a17d

Knows Marker.

Frank Martin, a former night policeman at Tipton, was in this city this morning and went to Brownstown. He says he is no special friend of Noah Marker, the Tipton banker, who is under a \$10,000 bond, but that Marker is probably no worse than some others in Tipton. As an illustration of Marker's standing in the community he says that thirty or forty of the well-to-do citizens of the county scrambled to get their names on his bond without so much as being asked to sign it. Martin says the newspaper reports concerning the case were misleading. As an officer he had an opportunity to hear the gossip on the streets and after hearing a lot of idle talk which was far from the truth of the situation one would find the same gossip in the city papers. Martin owns a farm about six miles west of Brownstown and was going there this morning to look after some business affairs.

Train Jumper Mangled.

Tuesday afternoon Alvarian Darnell, a sixteen-year-old Mitchell lad, was mangled by a freight train and will probably die. He and a half dozen other boys were amusing themselves by jumping on and off a moving train. Darnell fell and went under the train. His legs were both mangled. He and his companions knew the dangers of train jumping and knew that such a practice is forbidden, yet they went right on just as some boys and men in Seymour do.

Improvements.

Miss Nellie Jonas is having some improvements made on her building at the northwest corner of Indianapolis avenue, and St. Louis avenue, recently vacated by the U. G. Miller's saloon. The building will be made ready for rental purposes. This has been a good corner for business and will doubtless be occupied again in the near future. The location is central and near all the passenger stations.

Break Camp.

The party at the Greeman fishing camp broke camp Tuesday morning and Mr. Greeman's mother, Mrs. W. T. Greeman, and her sister, Miss Mary Unnewehr, left for their home at Batesville on the nine o'clock train. Other out-of-town people in the party were Miss Della Schweier and Messrs. Clarence and Harry Schweier. They had been in camp about a week, had a pleasant time and a good rest and had fair luck at fishing.

Ask your grocer for Resiner's Home Bread

Another Good Piano Sale.

The Wiethoff-Kernan Music Co. has sold a very fine Ellington piano to Miss Adelaide Gasaway, of west Laurel street. This piano is unquestionably one of superior quality and merits the favor of anyone contemplating the purchase of a good instrument. Many of the homes of the most refined and cultured are graced by the presence of this world wide favorite.

Strange Fatality of Stock.

Norval Mitchell, a teamster residing at the northeast corner of Lynn and Tipton streets, lost a work mule Tuesday night by sickness. This is five horses and a colt, five or six hogs, besides three hogs that were stolen, and about a hundred chickens that Mr. Mitchell has lost in about two weeks more than a year, or since the 27th of July last year. He lost a mare only about three weeks ago.

Notice.

There are a few pianos in this city being advertised as \$300.00 pianos at the ridiculous (?) price of \$168.00 and \$179.00 and we kindly advise anyone looking for such bargains to see us and we can furnish the same instruments at \$145.00 a piece.

WIETHOFF-KERNAN MUSIC CO.

Entertained.

Mrs. L. B. Hill entertained a company of friends very pleasantly at her home, corner of Second and Poplar streets, yesterday afternoon.

Battalion Drill.

The first battalion, of Seymour will have a drill on the streets this evening. The companies are called to meet at eight o'clock and the battalion will be formed on N. Chestnut street near the B. & O. S-W. railway about 8:20. No public announcement has been made of just why the battalion is keeping up the drilling at this time but it is understood that they expect to appear on some public occasion yet this fall and for that reason they desire to keep up their drilling. A drill every week or two will not only keep them in shape and give them good exercise but will continue to bring them to a higher degree of efficiency. Besides there are some battalion movements that have never been given them, or have been given but very few times and have not yet been learned perfectly. These drills usually have from sixty to eighty men and they are interesting to the people who happen to be on the streets on these occasions. The drills are not given often and it is important that the attendance be as regular as possible. With twenty men in a company, at one drill, twenty-five at another and perhaps fewer at the next it is impossible for each man to have a certain place in the team where he can always drill. It will not be too warm tonight and the major should be given a large attendance.

Expenditures and Tax Levies For The Year 1910.

The trustee of Washington township, Jackson county, proposes for the yearly expenditures and tax levies by the Advisory Board at its annual meeting in the trustee's office, on the 7th day of September, 1909, commencing at nine o'clock, a. m., the following estimates and amounts for the said year:

1. Township expenditures, \$880, and township tax, twelve cents on the hundred dollars.
 2. Special School expenditures, \$775, and tax ten cents on the hundred dollars.
 3. Additional road tax expenditures, \$360, and tax five cents on the hundred dollars.
 4. Poor expenditures for preceding year, \$22.89, and tax — cents on the hundred dollars.
- Total Expenditures, \$1,975 and total tax 27 cents on the hundred dollars. Net taxable property of township, \$375,000. Number of polls, 154.

AUGUST V. GOECKER, Trustee.

Dated Aug. 3, 1909.

How It Was Named.

Nottingham lace was so called because it originally was made by the semi-savage people who lived in the caves in the district now known as Nottingham, in England. By keeping the work between them and the dark mouth of the cave the women could work the pattern easily. Nottingham, or any kind of other lace, even the finest and most delicate, can be washed safely and quickly with Easy Task soap, which is a natural, scientific cleanser and leaves the lace in the best condition. Easy Task soap costs but five cents a cake at your grocer's.

Mistreated Horse.

Glen Zikes and Merle Pollock were arraigned before Justice Baisley at Brownstown Wednesday charged with cruelty to a horse. Zikes plead guilty and was fined. Pollock will be tried Saturday. It is alleged that they drove a horse so hard Sunday that it became overheated and died.

Entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Westmeier, of S. Carter street, entertained about forty relatives at dinner and supper on Tuesday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilman, Mr. and Mrs. John Gilman, of Naples, Ill., and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hoffman, of Franklin.

MARRIED.

BOWER-JONES.

George W. Bower and Lula Jones, both of this city, were married in the Clerk's office at Brownstown this afternoon, County Assessor Elder J. B. Cross officiating. They will continue to reside in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hoffman returned to their home at Franklin Tuesday evening after a short visit here with relatives.

Strawride.

The Epworth League of the German Methodist church was given a strawride to the Peters' Cabin Tuesday evening where they had been invited to eat turtle soup. Mr. and Mrs. Alex Bollinger and Mr. and Mrs. Hen Schneck went out in their autos. The camping party who acted as hosts to about twenty five specially invited guests include Dr. and Mrs. G. G. Graessle and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graessle and Mr. Graessle from Nashville, Tenn. The strawride party left the city about 7:15 and was entertained at the camp from 9 till 11, arriving home about 1 o'clock. There were fireworks at the lake and a number of boats were provided for the pleasure of the guests. The grounds were lighted with Japanese lanterns and everything was nicely arranged for the comfort and enjoyment of the Epworth Leaguers and their friends. Refreshments were served during the evening.

REDDINGTON.

The yearly meeting of the Christian church in this county will be held at this place Sept. 11 and 12.

C. B. Davis and wife, of Seymour, attended church here Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Sweeney were the guests of Michael Wilkey and wife of North Vernon Sunday.

There were five carloads of cantaloupes shipped from this place Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harman Helt and Thomas Reed, of Helt's Mill, visited James Baldwin and family Sunday.

Mrs. Bruce Davis, of Cincinnati, is visiting relatives here.

The S. S. at this place will give a picnic in Fox's Grove Saturday, Aug. 28. Everybody invited.

Chas. and Alice Luckey were the guests of Miss Minnie Veshlage, of Cortland, Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Hazard visited her son, Mitt Hazard, and other relatives at Brownstown last week.

Mrs. A. N. Menden, of Oklahoma, who is visiting at Seymour, was the guest of Mrs. Lyman Gruber Saturday.

Henry Quadde and family attended a love feast near White Creek Sunday.

Misses Clara Rapp, Christine Leobline, and Bertha and Erna Montgomery, of Williams, called on Miss Nellie Davis Monday afternoon.

Robert Combs, who has been working for Wm. Murray this summer, has returned to his home in Washington county.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Rumph, of Surprise, visited relatives at this place Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. C. A. Murray has moved his office from here to West Reddington. Calvin Davis, of Holton, visited relatives here Sunday.

A surprise dinner was given Sunday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. William Sparks at their home about one-half mile south of here. About 67 relatives and friends came with well filled baskets and a fine dinner was served. Those from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Jackson, of Burnsville; Mrs. Bruce Davis, of Cincinnati; Mrs. Bertina Beckwith and children and Miss Grace Ewing, of Seymour; Ben Fraumann, of Vincennes; Frank Swengel and family and Mr. and Mrs. Homer Perry and family, of Azalia, and Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Miller and Mrs. Mattie George, of Jennings county.

WEST REDDINGTON.

Five cars of tiptop melons were loaded and shipped from here Monday.

A. J. Haskett went to Indianapolis last Friday.

Ed Hoene and wife and daughter Maggie, of Youtsey Hill, visited Robert Craig and family Sunday.

John Horn made a business trip to Columbus Monday.

Charlie Adams and wife went to Indianapolis Monday.

Mrs. Mattie Whitlatch and daughter, Mrs. Myrtle Schuh, Mrs. Elizabeth Frater, Mrs. Albert Gilbert and Mrs. Kate Pedrick, of Columbus, Mrs. Charles Glasson and children of Seymour, Mrs. Emma Sweeney and daughter, Minerva Buntun, Mrs. Charlotte Davis and daughter, Nelle, of Reddington visited Mrs. Anna Combs Wednesday.

Mrs. J. W. Wray and daughter, of Jeffersonville, went to Indianapolis this morning to visit relatives. They were accompanied by Miss Marjorie Frey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Frey, of this city, who has been visiting in Jeffersonville.

Mrs. C. M. Scott and son, Donald, are expected here this afternoon from Phoenix, Ariz., to spend a few weeks with her mother, Mrs. Cozine and family, of N. Mill street. This is Mrs. Scott's first visit here for about two years.

Fred Everback and John Wilhelm returned this morning from a fishing trip at Rockford, but the market has not been overstocked since their return.

Miles Roland and Dr. John H. Seneff, of French Lick, were in this city Tuesday evening.

To Whom It May Concern.

There is a piano handled in this city, which is being talked, advertised and claimed to be the equal of and even the superior to the old established and reliable Chickering & Sons piano made in Boston. Unscrupulous imitations are to be found everywhere and the piano business is a veritable hot bed for this class of competition, so we take this method of advising prospective purchasers of the real fact of this case by referring to page three of the Indianapolis Sun, 6th edition, August 10, 1909, or call at our store where we have a sample copy on display.

WEITHOFF-KERNAN MUSIC CO.

Accident Narrowly Averted.

Casper Schaefer came near being struck by the nine o'clock passenger train on the B. & O. S-W. Tuesday morning at the Chestnut street crossing. He was driving west on the north side of St. Louis avenue, opposite the city building, and as he saw no crossing watchman and his view to the west was obstructed by two other vehicles that were just clearing the track, he naturally thought everything was all right and not hearing the whistle for the crossing started across the track without slackening his speed. Engineer David Moses, who saw the danger, gave a hasty warning signal and just then Chief of Police Moritz, who had been standing on the corner near the city fire department, stopped the horses and turned them off the track as the engine rushed by. It was a narrow escape and was an illustration of how essential it is for the watchman to be vigilant at these much used crossings.

Obituary.

Elma Elizabeth the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Tobias, was born at Cana, Jennings Co., Nov. 15, 1907 and departed this life Aug. 5, 1909 at their home at Fowler, Ind., after an illness of only thirty-six hours, at the age of 7 years, 8 months and 20 days. Little Elma was a bright, lovable child, who will be missed by all who knew her. She suffered intensely during her illness until God in His infinite love and mercy called her home. She leaves a loving father and mother, three sisters, one brother, grandparents and a host of friends and other relatives to mourn their loss. But their loss is Elma's gain. Let not your hearts be troubled. Blessed is little Elma for Jesus has said, "Let the little children come unto Me."

Repairing Crossing.

A force of interurban men were at work most of the day Tuesday raising the B. & O. crossing. The rail seems to be soft below and they have always had trouble with this crossing. They may find it necessary to put a concrete base beneath the crossing or make some other substantial change there before the trouble ceases. The heavy B. & O. trains that are passing over there constantly make a very strong crossing absolutely necessary.

Thursday's Bargains. 20lbs.

Granulated Sugar For \$1.00

Providing you purchase 1 pound of our best 25c loose Coffee for 20c. Terms cash. Sale from 1 to 5.

HOADLEY'S CUT RATE GROCERY.

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Ice Cream Social.

The Ladies Aid Society of St. Paul's Evangelical church will give an ice cream social Thursday evening at the school room. The public is cordially invited.

Miss Florence Brown has resigned her position at Schmitt's bakery. Miss Lottie Gill has resigned her position at the Hoosier grocery to accept the position made vacant at the bakery and went to work there Tuesday morning.

Frank Kerkhof, 5 N. Chestnut street for ice cream, fruits and cigars.

a9d-td

Gets Good Position.

Miss Luella Brand who has been acting as stenographer for the Seymour Business College for the past year, has accepted a position as teacher of commercial subjects in one of the leading business colleges of the state.



MISS LUELLA BRAND.

It will be remembered that Miss Brand was one of the contestants for a six months free scholarship given two years ago by the Seymour Business College and won by Miss Edna Humes who is now bookkeeper for the Seymour Mutual Telephone Company. Miss Brand says: "I certainly appreciate what the Seymour Business College has done for me, and I am sure no one will ever regret taking a thorough course at the S. B. C."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,

Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Coming Here.

John Vanosol, a freight conductor on the Indianapolis and Louisville traction line, who was married at Rushville about three weeks ago to a popular young lady of that city, is back on his run. Mr. and Mrs. Vanosol are expecting to move to Seymour in the near future and make this their home.

Attention Republicans.

The republicans of the city of Seymour are called to meet in mass convention at the council chamber on Thursday evening, Aug. 12, 1909, at 7:30 for the purpose of reorganizing the city committee.

H. C. DANNETTELL, Sec'y.

j12d

Shave with Berdon, the barber.

CALL US UP

Old Phone 400, New Phone 633. When in need of anything in the DRUG line. We will give you prompt service and Best quality of Drugs and Sundries. Prescriptions Correctly Compounded. Give our Ice Cream Soda a trial.

Andrews-Schwenk Drug Co.

DREAMLAND TONIGHT

"THE ACCUSING DOUBLE" or "LIFE AT MONTE CARLO"

Illustrated Song "YOU'RE A STINGY THING"

By Miss Lois Reynolds. PIANO—Miss Frieda Aufderheide

HARRY M. MILLER, AGENT.

Home, Aetna, Phoenix, Hartford.

Insurance Co. of North America, German American Insurance Co. Providence Washington.

Is your insurance in any of the above companies? If not, why not?

NICKEL TONIGHT

"Policeman's Rest" "The General and The Sentry" also "The Mouse"

SONG: When Your Heart Beats Ragtime

These are good ones. Come and laugh. Admission 5c.

THE BEST SHOW IN TOWN

LIFE SIZE MOVING PICTURES ILLUSTRATED SONGS AND THE SENSATIONAL DRAMA

"JUST IN TIME" WITH SPECIALTIES AT

THE AIRDOME

ANY SEAT 10 CENTS NICE AND COOL HERE

SEYMOUR DAILY REPUBLICAN

SMITH & REMY, Publishers.

SEYMOUR, - - - INDIANA.

NEW TRICKS OF UMBRELLAS.

Many Improvements Made in the Last Few Years on Them.

Up to a few weeks ago, it is said, only seven patents on umbrellas had been issued in the United States in 100 years, this despite the fact that the annual production of umbrellas in this country is close to 15,000,000.

The ribs and stem of an umbrella are generally made in factories having a specialty of these items and are sent thence to the real manufacturer. Here, first, the man whose work it is to assemble the parts inserts a bit of wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the main rod and puts on the ferule.

In cutting the cloth seventy-five thicknesses or thereabouts are arranged upon a splinting table, at which skilled operators work. In another room are a number of girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is but a day's work for one of these girls. The machines at which they work have a speed of some 3,000 revolutions a minute.

After hemming, the cloth is cut into triangular pieces, with a knife as before, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by machinery.

The covers and the frames are now ready to be brought together. In all there are twenty-one places where the cover is to be attached to the frame in the average umbrella.

The handle is next glued on and the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection. By far the greater number of umbrellas to-day are equipped with wooden handles. A large variety of materials may be used, however, such as horn, china, agate, pearl, ivory, silver and gold. Gold and silver quite naturally enter into the construction of the more expensive grades of umbrellas, some of which in price have been known to bring as high as \$150 and \$200. A wooden handle may likewise be expensive, depending upon the quality of the wood used. Ebony, petrified wood, fir, oak and elder are as well known to the umbrella man—15,000,000 umbrellas a year.

The umbrella has been developing rapidly during the last few years. We pick up even a cheap one nowadays, press a button and the top spreads itself like an eagle ready for its flight. We are going away and an ordinary umbrella is too long to put in our grip. We find among our assortment of umbrellas and parasols one that is meant for just such an emergency and which, in a most accommodating manner, folds up to suit the size of our traveling bag. Other new ones lock with a key. Some spread their shade over eight or nine feet of territory, and manufacturers aver that these are but a few of the improvements which we may expect.

—American Inventor.

HAY FEVER RAVAGES.

More Prevalent in the United States Than Other Countries.

In an exhaustive paper on hay fever read at a meeting of the Society of the Alumni of Bellevue Hospital, Dr. W. W. Carter said that the disease, which will be making its annual visitation soon, was not recognized a hundred years ago. Moreover, he said, this annoying complaint is more prevalent in the United States than in any other country, and it has increased to a remarkable extent in the last fifty years. These are some of the striking features of the paper:

"Hay fever is an affection of comparatively recent date; there is no positive evidence that it was recognized prior to 1819, when Bostock read before the Royal Medico-Chirurgical Society of London a paper entitled 'A Periodic Affection of the Eyes and Chest,' in which he described his own affliction and attributed it to the sunshine and heat in summer.

"The remarkable increase of this malady during the past half century in this country at once arrests our attention and we seek an explanation. There are within our boundaries in the neighborhood of 100,000 hay fever subjects, and this number is being rapidly augmented. Hay fever, like other reflex neuroses, is pre-eminently an affection of civilized man, and is most common in our large cities, where it is increased with the increased demands for nerve energy.

"On the other hand, the farmer who comes in contact with more pollen than any one else is practically never affected. In this case the immunity may have been acquired by constant contact with the exciting cause of the disease; but what is more likely it comes as a compensation for his simple habits of life.

"Hereditarily plays a most important part in this affection, and is recognized by various writers in from 40 to 50 per cent of their cases. In my own practice in fully 75 per cent of cases more than one member of the family is affected. In one New York family, where the father and two uncles are affected, five out of seven children have hay fever and two of these have also asthma.

"In regard to the use of drugs, with a view to curing the affection, I must

say that my own experiences have been most unsatisfactory.

Palliative measures.—If the patient is unable to go to a hay fever immune district, he should avoid excitement and hurry. Exercise increases the number of respirations, consequently the amount of pollen inhaled. Then, too, the perspiration is a solvent for the pollen, and in the susceptible subject causes the face to itch and burn. Bright sunlight and dust aggravate the symptoms.

"The skin, bowels and kidneys should be kept active and the diet must be frugal. Well known reflex excitants, such as shellfish and strawberries, should be avoided, and meat should be taken only sparingly."

HOW GOLD LEAF IS MADE.

Metal Is Pounded for Hours by Men, Then Finished by Girls.

In one of the downtown business streets may be seen sticking from one of the upper windows a massive arm and hand, the hand grasping a huge hammer and the whole sign gilded. It is the sign of the gold beaters' establishment, where thousands of the gold sheets are turned out after having been packed by girls.

Gold leaf is packed more by the aid of the breath than by the hands. The operation of transferring a sheet of almost transparent gold leaf from one place to another is so delicate that it is possible to do it only by a light puff of the breath. It takes most girls six weeks to acquire this knack, and some girls are never able to acquire it.

The gold reaches the "beaters" first in wide bars or nuggets, and has to be weighed, melted and made into inch-wide ribbons before anything else is done. The ribbon is then cut into inch squares and beaten with a hammer welded by a man. When each leaf has been beaten thin, it is transferred to a mold, where it is beaten four hours more. The beating is done with a wooden hammer weighing from seven to eighteen pounds, on a sheepskin cushion, which rests on a granite block. The gold used for beating is usually 22 or 23 karats fine. A little alloy of copper or silver is added to make it spread. It would be impossible, the beaters say, to handle perfectly pure gold.

After the gold has been beaten it is handed over to the girls, who lift the unshaped leaf from the mold with a pair of wooden pliers, flatten it out on a sheepskin cushion by gently blowing on it, cut it to a perfect square, replace it between the leaves of the book, and flatten it out with the breath.

There are 25 leaves in a book, and a skilled girl can pack 70 books in a day, for which she gets from 2 1/4 to 3 cents a book.—New York Times.

Making a Noise in the World.

"Lincoln," said Mr. MacGillkamy to the New York Sun man, "told a story about a little steamboat running on the Wabash river with a whistle so big that when the captain blew it he had to tie up to the bank for an hour or two to get up steam enough to go on. He had only a little boat, but he wanted to make as much noise as anybody on the river.

"And isn't it so, in a way, with our friends the automobilists? If you don't see it you can't tell by the sound of the horn whether the machine coming is a veritable battleship of a car with a limousine body and with fourteen extra tires clamped to it, and with hampers and baskets strapped to it all over, and with seven trunks on the roof, a regular house on wheels driven by a hundred-horse-power engine, or a rickety little second-hand two-horse-power runabout, for the floppy little runabout is altogether likely to carry a bigger and louder horn than the majestic touring car.

"And still, are steamboat men and automobilists the only people that like to put up a big front? Don't we all of us, big and little, like to make all the noise we can in the world?"

He Would, Too.

While dining at the house of a friend a Portland (Maine) physician was one evening much annoyed by the guest at his right who persisted in endeavoring to obtain gratuitous advice.

"Doctor," said he, "sometimes this complaint assumes a most distressing phase. Now, I know a man afflicted with it who does nothing but moan with pain. What would you do in such a case?"

"In such a case," said the physician, with his suave smile, "I suppose I should moan with pain, too."

On the Wings of the Twilight.

I'd like to be a Wright brother and own an aeroplane.

One I could carry in my trunk from Florida to Maine.

I'd stop at all the best hotels—about the fifteenth floor—

And order all the luxuries delivered at my door.

And I would be quite honest with the kindly hotel men—

When it came time to settle I would make it Wright with them.

Faithless There.

"Do you believe everything your husband tells you?"

"Yes, except his promises to weed the garden when he comes home from work."—Detroit Free Press.

At the Library.

"Good morning, Miss Readwell; what is the best book for an old man about to get married?"

"A bank book."—Illustrated Bits.

Nothing surprises a woman so much as the failure of the unexpected to happen.



MOTHER GOOSE UP TO DATE.

Tom the piper's son stole a pig from Farmer Jenkins and away he ran to make good his escape. But piggle objected to being stolen. The moment he understood his true position, he



started to squeal at the top of his voice. This aroused the farmer from his noonday siesta (get Uncle John to explain this word), who at once started in hot pursuit for his lost property.

Poor Tom! Already his conscience troubled him—but not half so much



as the pig's squealing. Do what he might, he couldn't stop it, and all the time his pursuer was just following the squeal and getting nearer and nearer. Tom tried to hide the animal under his blouse, but piggle simply



wouldn't let up even for a second. In desperation, Tom opened his mouth very, very wide, took out mouthful and piggle's squeals were no more.

But with a pig in the inside of his stomach, Tom couldn't run—nor could you, dear reader. The farmer over-



took him, grabbed him by the collar, gave him a sound trouncing, and sent him flying down the street as fast as ever his legs could take him. Tom never stole another pig, you may be quite sure of that.

Flower in a Soap Bubble.

A pretty experiment is that of placing a flower inside a soap bubble. To accomplish this feat, which is often mystifying and always amusing, put water in which a good deal of soap has been dissolved into the bottom of a tray, or shallow pan, to the depth of about an eighth of an inch. In the center of the tray place the rose, or water lily, or whatever flower is chosen for the experiment. Over it then clap a tin funnel. Now slowly lift the funnel, at the same time blowing gently through its small end. When you have blown a large enough film, you can disengage the bubble by turning the funnel at right angles. A great variety of objects, from china dolls to Easter eggs, may be in this way filmed over with a gay sphere of iridescence.

A Common Error.

An error that is frequently made and for which there should be no excuse save that of ignorance, is often said to be the result of hurried composition; but you will admit that that is less than no excuse at all. It is the use of the objective case instead of the possessive, before a gerund or verbal noun, ending in ing. As an illustration, take this phrase that was inadvertently published in a newspaper: "To prevent them making a rush." Of course this error may be corrected in one of two ways: "To prevent their making a rush," or "To prevent them from making a rush." If you will think only a moment, the reason will be obvious.

MONARCHS ALWAYS IN PERIL.

Efforts to Appear Calm Often Upset by Apparent Danger.

One of the principal rules in the life of a king is that his face must never betray his emotions; he must

never show surprise or disappointment or anger. Above all, he must never show fear. But sometimes, says an English writer, it happens that the iron self-control of a ruler will break down.

One can readily understand the effect that the terrible events of her wedding day must have had on the nerves of the young queen of Spain and though at the time her calm courage was the amazement of all, it is quite certain that the fright has had a lasting effect.

After a recent visit to England she was about to embark on her journey back to Spain and had taken leave of the friends and relatives who had come to see her off. Suddenly she turned back and hurried toward her mother, flinging her arms round her and embracing her passionately again and again.

"I fear I shall never see you again," she said, with tears in her eyes.

The only time the German emperor has been seen to look frightened was when he had just arrived in England on his way to the deathbed of Queen Victoria.

He landed at Cowes, where he was received by the Prince of Wales (the present king) and they had both taken their seats in a closed carriage preparatory to driving to Osborne. As the carriage began to move off through the respectful crowd something darkened the window and there was a sharp click. The emperor turned deadly pale and shrank back into his corner. But the click was nothing more serious than the sound of a snapshot camera that an overzealous photographer had thrust almost into the open window of the carriage. His majesty dearly loves to be photographed, but on this occasion he was furious at having been betrayed into showing "funk."

A curious episode showing the state of the present Czar's nerves occurred when he and the Czarina paid a visit to Queen Victoria at Balmoral in 1896. It had been arranged that when the imperial train arrived at Ballater station some rockets would be sent up to announce to the queen their safe arrival and also as a sort of welcome to the Czar himself. Unfortunately, no one had prepared the Czar and, as he took his seat in the carriage he was startled by the sudden roar and crash as the fireworks raced aloft and burst forth with a flash.

The Czar sank back in his carriage half insensible with fear and quivering like a leaf, and it was some minutes before he recovered sufficiently to bow to the crowds that lined the route through the village.

A dramatic little episode once occurred on the magnificent staircase of the royal palace in Madrid.

On the night of October 7, 1841, a crowd of mutinous officers swarmed up with the intention of kidnapping the child queen Isabella. Shots rang out and there was a murderous hand-to-hand combat on the staircase.

Poor little Isabella, all her real dignity forgotten, wrung her hands in an agony of fear, screaming, "Oh, don't let them kill me!"

As day broke over the city the mutineers fled and most of them were afterwards shot.

SHROUDED IN MYSTERY.

Cob Meal Industry Not Especially Well Known to the Public.

"Have you ever bought any cob meal?" inquires a writer in Popular Mechanics, and adds: "If so, you did it unintentionally. Cob meal is made by grinding corn cobs, and the industry is one shrouded in great mystery. Not that there is any secret of particular value in the process of grinding, but the ultimate purpose of the corn cob meal is not such as to make publicity desirable. Thousands of dollars have been spent in perfecting the grinding machinery, and the process is now reduced to a practical science.

"It is apparently reassuring to learn that it is necessary, of course, to have the cobs clean of husks, stones and pieces of chain, brick, etc.; but investigation develops the fact that this precaution is taken not on account of the meal, but to safeguard the grinding machinery. Even so ignoble a thing as a corn cob grinder rebels at being fed on pieces of stone, chain and brick, and the machines are rather expensive.

"Where the cob meal goes finds a ready explanation in the fact that it can be made at a cost of \$6 to \$7 per ton, while ground feed brings \$25 to \$28 per ton.

"To such an extent has this class of deception developed that several States have already imposed severe penalties on the use of cob meal as adulteration. Inasmuch as the nutrition in cob meal is on a par with pine sawdust, it would seem a proper subject for national pure food legislation. The leading milling journals insist that the millers of wheat flour seldom are offenders, and that cob grinding is chiefly done by manufacturers of mixed and compound feeds, especially those composed largely of molasses.

"It's a mighty mean and contemptible man whose automobile is purchased with the stealings from the rations of a faithful, helpless animal."

Color Blind.

Servant—A pound of tea for the missus.

Grocer—Green or black?

Servant—Shure, ayther will do. She's as blind as a bat!"—Judge.

It was David who said, "All men are liars." And he might have added that married men have opportunities thrust upon them.

A man has no business with religion if he doesn't use it in his business.

SAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



The devil often grinds the ax with which God hews.

There is nothing blinder than religious hate.

The man who has no faith shows it in everything he does.

God never saves anybody on the installment plan.

The man who sets out to follow Christ should never look back.

When you go to the Lord for a big blessing don't take a little basket.

You never can tell where good is going to stop when it once gets started.

What a man can do always depends upon what the Lord has done in him.

When we expect the Lord to keep His promises to us, we will keep ours to Him.

The kind of love that is trying to make the world better has no fear of criticism.

When the scribe said, "I will follow Thee whithersoever thou goest," there was no cross in sight.

If God has helped us out of one trouble it is a sure evidence that He will help us out of another.

When a man takes any kind of case to the Lord he ought to believe that God has as much interest in it as he has.

Some men who vote and cuss and lead boys astray would never be called men if they didn't wear pantaloons and whiskers.

Give the average boy a keg of nails and a hammer and something to drive them into, and it will keep him out of a lot of other mischief.

"A CLEVER FRENCHMAN."

The first eight dollars that Laurence Hutton earned—so he declares in his "Talks in a Library"—were invested in a sentimental way, as a finger-ring, of a small shell- cameo profile portrait of his father, cut by a boy of about Laurence's own age, with whom he had gone to school for a short time. Very many years later, says the writer, a shell- cameo brooch, in what is called a shadow-frame, had its place in the Thirty-fourth street house, upon a piano in the dining room; and one night at a large dinner party, at which were gathered many distinguished men and women to meet Sir Henry Irving, the box and its contents attracted the attention of a guest who happened to sit opposite to it.

In the middle of the symposium he jumped up, grasped the object in both hands and said: "Laurence, where did you get this, and who is it?" "It's my father, given to my mother on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. She wore it a little while, but it was too conspicuous as a personal ornament; and after his death she put it in that frame." The excited guest exclaimed, "Your father?" "Yes, my father."

He then asked in great excitement who did it. I replied: "I don't know. It was cut long ago by a little artist in a studio over Brougham's Lyceum, afterward Wallack's Theater, on the corner of Broadway and Broome street. Who he was or what his name was I do not know, except that he was a clever little Frenchman."

The attention of the whole party was by this time attracted to the dialogue. Looking at the cameo in its case, and his hand shaking a little, the guest said: "He was a clever little Frenchman, was he? And you don't know his name? Well, I'm the clever little Frenchman, and my name is Saint-Gaudens. It's the earliest piece of my work extant, and when you and Mrs. Hutton get through with it I want it for Gussie and the boy."

And when we do get through with it they are to have it.

Interrupted the Wedding.

The other day, at the Shawnee county courthouse, Probate Judge Schoch was about to marry a young couple. He pronounced the preliminary words and told them to join hands and started on the ceremony.

"Hey, there! Hold up a minute! Wait, I say!" This series of startling exclamations came from the door.

The groom was horrified—the bride badly scared.

"Just a minute. I want to give you each an apple before you are married," said the man who had made the noise. And in he calmly walked and handed each of them a Grimes Golden.

It was one man's idea of a joke.—Kansas City Journal.

Just Shopping.

O'er the pages of the Peerage a maid-

en likes to pore.

Such an amount

Will buy a Count;

A Duke costs something more.

She flutters o'er the pages and here

and there she'll stop.

She can't afford

A noble Lord.

But can't a damsel shop?

—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The woman question always has been, and probably always will be:

"Is my hat on straight?"

THINGS YOU MAY NOT KNOW

Wireless messages overland are not yet commercially practical.

The people of the United States are the greatest users of the telephone.

The driving wheels of a locomotive average twenty feet in circumference.

The newest department store in New York will have a bank of fifty elevators.

It is said that in the last five years the membership of temperance societies in Germany has more than doubled.

Octave Chanute, for whom Chanute, Kan., was named, is now an inventor of aeroplanes, and Chanute people are saying that their town was the first "high flyer" that he designed.

Billy Morgan complains that the farmers of Kansas are buying automobiles in such numbers that a town man can not drive his horse into the country and feel safe.—Kansas City Journal.

Mary Chilton was not the first person to land from the Mayflower at Plymouth, according to investigations by Samuel Arthur Dent, which have been recorded in the proceedings of the Bostonian society.

The Woman's Sabbath Alliance of New York has addressed a circular letter to women prominent socially asking them to refrain from giving entertainments that deprive their servants of rest on Sundays.

Life of only the "very lowest order" exists on Mars, if life exists there at all, according to Prof. Simon Newcomb, whose opinion will probably carry greater weight than that of any living American astronomer.

Accidents at sea are costly. Damages to the amount of over \$128,000 were claimed by the owners of the St. Paul, in collision with which the British Gladiator was sunk last year. The British admiralty registrar awarded about \$95,790.

China has three crops of tea—the spring crop in April, the second in May and the "even flower" crop about the first of July. The export season is throughout the year. Three crops of rice are harvested; export of this product is prohibited.

Mrs. Josephine Sullivan is the first policewoman of Chicago. She was sworn in the other day and invested with all the authority and privileges given to special policemen of that city. She was assigned to detecting thieves and pickpockets in the department stores.

A pretty church wedding took place the other morning at St. Mary's Church at 9 o'clock, when Miss Laura Drinkwine, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Drinkwine, of North Haven, and Mr. Louis Champagne, of Meriden, were married by the Rev. Father Dullard.—New Haven Register.

Hy is the name of a town in Oregon County, Missouri. It can be found on the official railroad map of this State, but Uncle Sam does not recognize it in his postal guide. He did once, but the postoffice at Hy was discontinued on account of the rural delivery of mail.—St. Louis Republic.

Miss Estelle Reel, the national superintendent of Indian schools, calls attention to the marked progress in the general field of Indian education in the last few years. She says that unusually good results have been obtained through industrial training and the encouragement of native industries.

There will soon be in circulation something new in the way of American coins. It will be a penny bearing the likeness of Lincoln, which is a departure from the rule that has heretofore existed. Never before, it is stated, has the head of an American appeared upon a coin, though they are common upon treasury notes.

Mrs. Margaret E. Langdale, of Cambridge, Mass., has just given the Phillips Exeter Academy \$50,000 to found a scholarship to be known as the Charles E. Langdale scholarship. Mrs. Langdale's husband, the late Prof. Charles E. Langdale, was for many years the dean of the law faculty of Harvard, and this scholarship is to commemorate his work.

The Countess de Blonay is said to have the best collection of dolls in the world. Her collection has just been on exhibition in Brussels for the benefit of the Calvary Guild. The oldest dolls came from the ruins of Nineveh and were presented to the countess' great-grandmother by Queen Marie Antoinette. The most striking dolls in the collection are said to be the Fingo dolls from South Africa.

Penguins' eggs, which were a greatly prized breakfast delicacy with a large class of Londoners last year, have again been placed on the market. The season for penguins' eggs has just begun. Penguins' eggs are extremely nourishing, and very rich in fatty phosphorized constituents. They are collected for British consumption on three small islands owned by the Cape government, near Cape Town, South Africa.

"Why, once, do you know, I found a bear inside a hollow log. Well, of course, I couldn't get at him to shoot him, and the log was too heavy to move. I didn't know what to do. So at last I thought of cutting four holes in the log, about where the bear's feet must be, and I got his paws through allick. Then I tied a rope about the log, and made him walk with it into camp. And—would you believe it?—we had all our food and all our fuel for the winter out of that one deal."

—Orring



Heroes of Faith.

The greatest things are all unseen.
The force that moves the stars on high,
And clothes the April fields in green,
And paints the sunset on the sky,
The hidden, holy bond of love,
The power of a righteous law,
The majesty of God above,
All these no mortal ever saw.

And yet we know and trust them all,
And feel them all, in life or death;
Believe in Christ, whatever befall,
Seeing Him not—and that is faith.
The greatest men are those that know
These greatest things they cannot see,
Through storm and night straight on
They go,
Drawn by Thy love, O Lord, to Thee.
—Amos R. Wells.

The Shadowed Way.

Martha Mason's pastor met her at the door. He had been watching for her. Many times a day during the two weeks past he had stood at his study window, looking down the street, his heart full of longing for this girl, fighting her battle alone. The eyes she lifted to him held no tears; instead, they were hot with rebellion.

"I can't help it," she cried. "I shall shock you, and I suppose it is wicked, but I almost hate God when I think how He let my mother suffer through those months. To have the agony drag on and on when the play was played out and the curtain down! Doctor Howe, I couldn't have done it to my worst enemy. It was cruel, cruel, cruel! Once—they never meant to let me know the worst—but once, when they didn't know I was near, I heard her cry. I don't know how many nights since I have waked with that cry in my ears."

"But, child, it is over now," the old pastor said, pityingly. "You could not wrong her more than by holding to the pain when hers is over."

"But it was!" the girl retorted, fiercely. "It was, and nothing can ever undo it."

"Did she complain?"
Martha's head lifted proudly. Her voice was full of indignation. "Mother complain! Why, Doctor Howe, you knew her. The times—like that I heard—she didn't know. She was the bravest—so brave that it seems to me sometimes I can't bear it. You know, Doctor Howe—how could you ask me?"

"Fifteen years ago," her pastor replied, "a certain famous scholar in one of our universities was stricken with mortal illness. He knew—everybody knew from the very first—there was no hope. He suffered intensely—as much as your mother. But he was stronger and had more physical resistance, so he could keep upon his feet longer. To the last day possible—long beyond the time physicians said it would be possible—he was at his desk in his lecture room. When that became no longer possible he still worked, in every rational moment, planning future courses exactly as if he were to live and lecture for twenty years."

"I cannot tell you, as the weeks went on, the feeling of awe that came over the students. It was, as one of them said afterward, a man practicing immortality. When he died they decorated the chapel with flags and sang songs of victory. In the meeting the students held afterward in his memory there was but one note from beginning to end—that great though his loss was to the scholarship of the country, the gift of his faith and heroism was infinitely greater."

"Of definite actual results in the lives of those students I do not know—I left the city that year, and could not follow them. But nobody who attended that memorial service could ever doubt that his acceptance of his sentence, and his bearing of those weeks of agony steadfastly, absolutely without complaint as an unquestioned part of his duty to his Master, was the greatest service of a life filled with service."

Martha said nothing, but by this time she was listening earnestly, breathlessly.

"Among your mother's nurses, I happen to know, was one who was struggling with doubts. Do you think she will be able to forget what she has seen? What do you and I know of the work your mother was doing for God through those weeks—she whose whole heart turned toward Him, whose whole longing was to serve Him? Do you think He would ever let that suffering be wasted? Don't you think that you and I, blind and ignorant as we are, may safely leave it with Him whose love she never doubted?"

Silently Martha rose. She could not speak, but her hand-clasp spoke for her. The old minister's eyes were full of tenderness as he watched her down the street.—Youth's Companion.

Limiting Our Spiritual Resources.

God is limited, in His gifts to us, by our gifts to Him. The only man to whom God can give all that He has is the man who has given to God all that he has. In other words, a man's partial surrender of himself to God means that he will receive from God only part of the power that God would like to send him. Limited surrender means limited power. Every time we hold back something that we ought to give up, we defraud ourselves of part of the power with which God is longing to enrich our lives. The impatient word, the wrong thought which we hold on to when we know that God

asks us to give them up, rob us by just so much of the power that He is trying to place at our disposal. The price of unlimited power is unconditional surrender.

Willing Obedience.

"Here am I; send me." Isa. vi. 8.
When God calls us to duty, it is not ours to ask whether we will enjoy the task, or whether the service will be a blessing to ourselves. It is enough for us to know that God has commanded, and our only answer must be unhesitating obedience. We are not undertaking God's will for the sake of ourselves, but for the sake of God, and even if we obey blunderingly, it is far better than not to have obeyed at all.

The Wondrous Love.

However rich we may once have been in earthly love, and however poor we may be to-day, we may be many times richer if only the heart is open for the entrance of the Infinite and Living Love. No alienation, no estrangement, no bereavement, can leave us poor, if we but know "the love of Christ that passeth knowledge."

Christ Within.

The last and greatest wonder of the Gospel is that Christ, the great Model, does not leave us to copy Him at a distance, but actually enters our souls and remodels us. And faith is only the closing of soul with Christ, by which this living Redeemer, with His self-sacrificing and yet His victorious spirit, becomes ours.

THE FATHER OF A SOLDIER.

A story told of Gen. Joseph Wheeler, by one who is described in the New York Times as having seen the incident, illustrates again the old saying that the great men are the simplest and the kindest.

"It was at Montauk, during the war with Spain," he began. "With several other officers I was in General Wheeler's tent, and we were busy with details of supplying the hospitals."

"Outside there was a group of civilians. They were waiting to get passes to see friends in the hospital. Most of them carried baskets filled with dainties, which had to be inspected so that the soldiers would not be killed with kindness."

"Among the civilians there was one who was burdened by nothing heavier than his stolid sadness. They had all crowded close, in their eagerness to get the passes, when one of the officers of the medical corps ordered the sergeant to shove them back, and with unnecessary gruffness told them to go about their business, as General Wheeler was too busy to see them for some hours."

"The big man—he looked to be a German, and he was one—was instant in obedience; but the others were moving back slowly, when Wheeler threw open the flap of his tent and asked what the trouble was."

"Here are a lot of people," the officer replied, "who want hospital passes. None of us has had anything to eat since breakfast, and so I told them to go away."

"As I have had no luncheon in three days," Wheeler replied, "I think you might miss lunch just once," and then he turned to the group.

"The big German drew himself into as soldierly a position as his age and robustness would permit. He saluted as they do in Europe, palm forward. General Wheeler advanced, answered the salute, and asked what he could do for him."

"I know by telegraph mine boy is dead," said the German. "My frau is too much mid sorrow to come, and, respectfully, general, I want his body to bury in the Lutheran cemetery. You will that permit?"

"General Wheeler extended both hands to his visitor, and said, 'My heart is with you, sir, and I am at your service. There are horrors and glories in war. You have been a soldier?'"

"Yes, I was hit three times at Sedan."

"Then you are proud that your boy died for his flag?"

"Yes, and God bless you, general."

"Then General Wheeler said, 'I want you to see that this gentleman is given the body of his son, and that it is escorted to the train with a guard of honor.'"

Mission of Pain.

Although looked upon as an evil, pain is kind. It tells that the laws of nature have been violated and warns us to correct the cause. If it were not for pain we would go on doing things that would destroy us. Pain is a warning that something is wrong, and instead of trying to hush the pain with some drug we should seek to remove the cause.

Cigars, Too?

Bacon—This paper says that as Elwood Scott, a gigantic admirer of Miss Lola Wescott, of Pongatague, Va., was taking a good-night hug, he broke one of her ribs. He also shattered the crystal of his watch at the same time.

Egbert—Doesn't say whether Elwood busted any of his cigars or not, does it?—Yonkers Statesman.

How It's Done.

"I suppose she's bought everything she needs for her home."

"No, indeed. She expects her friends to give enough showers for her to do that."—Detroit Free Press.

If a man believes all a woman says—but of course he doesn't so that settles it.

Topics of the Times

Germany is to have an English theater.

A Paris blind man has saved four persons from drowning.

A record of 412 miles in four days has been made by an Alaskan dog team.

The first electric smelting plant in the world in which pig iron will be produced on a commercial scale is about to be installed in Norway.

While the bishop of Stepney was walking in London the other day a newsboy came along crying, "Winner, winner!" Then, seeing the clergyman, he at once altered his cry to "Dreadful fire at Jerusalem."

United States land areas still unappropriated and unreserved in 1908 were 754,895,000 acres, of which 368,022,000 acres were in Alaska, 61,177,000 in Nevada, 46,532,000 in Montana, 44,778,000 in New Mexico and 42,769,000 in Arizona.

Leprosy is a singularly undemonstrable disease. Out of hundreds only a few have a startling, not to say horrible, appearance. It is very mildly contagious, and nurses and attendants have spent ten, twenty, fifty years in leper colonies without catching it.

At the close of a lengthened and bitter wrangle between a judge and a prominent counsel the former said: "Well, sir, if you do not know how to conduct yourself as a gentleman I am sure I can't teach you." To which the barrister mildly replied: "That is so, my lord."

The battleships Massachusetts and Indiana, the armor for which was manufactured about 1895, carry a main belt of armor which contains plates eighteen inches thick at the top edge, continuing eighteen inches in thickness to a point below the water line, and tapering from that point to eight inches thick at the bottom edge.

At the recent convention of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, in Buffalo, the biggest man present was Michael Regan, the head of Buffalo's police department. Chief Regan could easily qualify for New York's crossing guards' squad, as he stands 6 feet 4 inches in his stockings. He was elected vice president of the association.

The snowfall in central Europe last winter broke all records for many years. Germany probably receiving the worst of it. For days at a time, following each big storm, the streets of Berlin were blocked to such an extent that the street department of the German capital was taxed to the limit. One snowstorm cost the city \$8,000 to clear away, automobile snow plows and vans being used to a great extent in the work.

"Dingoism," the new word introduced into Australian politics by way of antithesis to "Jingoism," is derived from the name of the wild dog of the antipodes—dingo. Before the arrival of the whites the Australian natives had trained the dingoes to assist them in hunting. The dingoes soon began to attack the white men's sheep and so became an enemy to be shot at sight. Real dingoes are now very rare, except in the vast unsettled areas of the north.

A curious Wagner souvenir in the form of a silk handkerchief was sold recently at Liepmann's, in Berlin, for 155 marks. On the handkerchief was printed a poem and this introduction: "To Fraulien Minna Planer, on her marriage to Musical Director Richard Wagner, Konigsberg, Nov. 14, 1836." Wagner was at that time 24 years old and the director of the orchestra at the Konigsberger Stadttheater. His bride was Wilhelmine Planer, a member of the stock company.

One of the leading railroads of the eastern part of the United States has recently adopted reinforced concrete gin poles for use in heavy erection work. For instance, such a pole was used recently in the placing of four thirty-five-ton 100-foot girders used in building a bridge near Philadelphia. It was the first time that poles of this character had been subjected to such a severe test, but the same pole was used for all four girders and its behavior was all that could be asked.

THE PEANUT INDUSTRY.

Its Value in One Year Alone Amounts to \$12,000,000.

The value of the annual crop of peanuts in this country is estimated at \$12,000,000. The cultivation, collection and export of them make an enormous industry in eastern Virginia and North Carolina. And a little town named Smithfield, some twenty-five miles from Norfolk, Va., has the distinction of being the "peanut center" of the world.

P. D. Gwaltney is the king of the trade. At the close of the Civil War when Mr. Gwaltney was yet a young man the cultivation of peanuts was carried on only in the most haphazard manner—and most of the crop was used to fatten hogs. The future "peanut king" took a farm in Surry county, Va., and began to grow the fruit—the dictionaries say the peanut is a fruit—in a small way. In 1870 he moved to Smithfield, Va., and started buying peanuts from farmers. Unusually to any regular market for their products, the countrymen were only too glad to unload them on Gwaltney and they got a good price from him. He cleaned them as well as he could with a small roller cylinder and a wheat fan run by hand power. By

mixing them properly he could afford a uniform grade for sale, but the quality was usually poor.

But his peanuts were such an improvement on what the farmers had offered before that he found a ready demand, which increased so that he was unable to supply his customers' calls for "more." In the early '80s he built his first peanut "factory." The machinery that he put in was, at that time, a source of much wonder to the natives. This machinery enabled the cleaning and grading of peanuts to be accomplished with great speed and precision. From time to time new machinery has been put in.

As for the picking of peanuts, nothing but human hands can do that. The little roots grow under the ground, much like potatoes, and are rather hard to get at. This branch of the industry is given up almost entirely to women. Thousands of them engage in it.

Nearly all the peanut crop of the United States comes from Virginia and North Carolina. In 1850 some 50,000 bushels a year were grown in Virginia—now the crop amounts to nearly 5,000,000 bushels a year.

Formerly no peanuts were imported here from abroad. Some six or seven years ago a limited quantity began to come to the Pacific coast from Japan. This movement has increased and last season the peanut imports ran to a high figure. Few are sent from this country to Europe; Canada takes thousands of bushels every year, even though she does have to pay two cents a pound duty.

But the bulk of the peanuts, it has been calculated, go to the street corner stands in New York and other large cities. How popular the peanut is nobody really knows until he hears the figures given by the big concerns in the business. Over 2,000,000 pounds are put into peanut butter alone and many more thousands of pounds, of course, are slated as put into candy. Peanut oil and peanut meal, while not widely known in this country, are important products in Europe, the oil being used in margarine. Besides, the oil goes into soaps, cosmetics and olive oil.

Long ago they used to consume the kernel and throw away the shell, but it is very different nowadays. If there ever was any fruit, every part of which is used, it is the peanut. The vines make splendid hay, beloved of all horses and cows. The scrapings of the "factories" are fed to poultry. And the shells are ground into meal and used for feed.

CUTTING OUT BREAKFAST.

Mistake Made by Food Reformers in the Advice Tendered.

A new food reformer comes out with the statement that the way to avoid eating too much is to go without breakfast. He truly says that two meals a day are enough for the man not engaged in hard physical labor, and he proposes to dispense with breakfast.

This looks like beginning at the wrong end, the Philadelphia Inquirer says. If the evening meal is at 6 this would leave the body eighteen hours without food, and put all the eating into six. This is crowding the stomach. Most persons can get along comfortably with little or no luncheon. In the middle of the day, when the mind is actively engaged, it is not desirable to turn the flow of blood to the brain back to the stomach. If eating luncheon is a confirmed habit, the meal can be made very light.

Almost all of the food reformers insist that we eat too much. What they really mean is that we eat too much of the wrong sort of food. It is astonishing that so important a matter is given so little attention. It is pretty well known that there are three basic forms of food which are essential to proper nutrition, and they should be consumed in certain proportions. But the crucial fact is that the housewife knows as little of this as of the chemistry of cooking. There are some persons who require large amounts of food but not a great deal of nutrition. The indications are that much of the food we eat is useless for purposes of nutrition, but that the alimentary system is used to certain amounts of material to work upon which cannot be reduced without distress.

It is not impossible to eat just the sort of food that is best for us, but it is improbable that we shall ever get to that basis. So long as people have appetites they are likely to pander to them according to individual notions. What we really need is more food that is nutritive, while the amount that we consume which is of little value is seldom harmless in any respect. The trouble is that our appetites are not always normal and that we do not seek the scientific remedy.

As It Seems.

There was a young woman named Wemyss
Who complained of her terrible dremys;

When they called in the doctor
Conceive how it shocor,
When he said: "You have chocolate dremyses!"
—Regina Standard.

In a Different Class.

"I hear, Mike, that your wife has gone into society. Has she become a clubwoman yet?"
"Indade an' she has not got into that class. She still uses a flatiron, sor."—New York Times.

What has become of the good old-fashioned woman who used to suggest a mustard poultice for whatever ailed you?

Polished language is often used in telling the unvarnished truth.

CURZON'S GIFT TO THE TAJ.

A highly interesting ceremony recently took place at the Taj Mahal at Agra when a handsome lamp, presented by Lord Curzon to the Taj, was installed by the Lieutenant-Governor. The ceremony took place after evening prayer had been said in the Taj mosque at sunset. Some 10,000 persons were present, some inside the building and the others outside in the shadowy grounds.

"In many visits to the Taj," writes Lord Curzon, "I had often been struck by the absence of any lamp above the cenotaphs of Shah Jehan and his beautiful queen. It was clear that at an earlier date such a lamp or lamps had been suspended from the dome, but in process of time these had disappeared, and towards sundown the interior of the shrine is plunged in deep darkness except for the fitful gleam of the lanterns carried by the official attendants. I often discussed the matter with Mr. Marshall, the Director-General of Archaeology, who concurred with me in thinking that there was scope for a really fine work of art to be hung for purposes equally of use and of beauty in the vault of the cupola above the tombs. We found that the dimensions of the dome were 80 feet high and 58 feet in diameter, and calculated by experimenting with models that a lamp might appropriately be hung at an approximate distance of 10 feet from the pavement imme-



NEW LAMP IN THE TAJ MAHAL.

diately above the cenotaphs of the king and queen. The next step was to find a suitable model, and for this purpose I entered into correspondence with Lord Cromer in Egypt, where are the finest specimens of Moslem handicraft in mosques and tombs, and on my return journey from India in November, 1905, I halted in Cairo in order to visit the Arab museum and the principal mosque. Before long I found that the most suitable model would be a lamp that once hung in the tomb of the famous Sultan, Beybars II. I learned that there were only two workmen in Egypt capable of carrying out a work of so much delicacy, and finally one of these, Tokos Badir, was selected and entrusted with the commission. A word may be added about the Persian inscription which runs in a belt of pierced metal round the broadest part of the lamp. I proposed that this should contain only in a suitable Persian script the words, 'Presented to the tomb of Mumtaz Mahal by Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, 1906.' This inscription was first turned into Persian and converted by a native calligraphist at Agra into one of the scripts that are employed upon the tombs of Shah Jahan and his spouse. It was then sent to Cairo and revised in order to harmonize more closely with the style and character of the lamp. Tokos Badir took two years to construct the latter, and it finally reached me in the course of the last summer. It is made of bronze inlaid throughout with silver and gold. Mr. Richmond assures me that, in his belief, no such lamp has been made since the period of the original many centuries ago." The new lamp now lights the tomb of Arjamand in a fashion such as Shah Jehan intended.

Experience of a Chinese Court.

Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans, commander-in-chief of the battleship fleet while going to the Pacific, told the following story apropos of justice as administered in the American court at Shanghai:

"Four men were in the dock," said the admiral, "when his honor mounted to the bench. Three were Chinamen and the fourth a sailor from my ship. The judge said to the first Chinaman:

"What is your name?"
"Ah Ling," was the response.

"What was the matter with you?" asked the judge.

"'Dlunk."

"Thirty days, and get out of here," sentenced his honor. "Next. What's your name?"

"Ah Sung," responded the second Chinaman.

"What was the matter with you?"

"'Dlunk."

"Thirty days, and get out. Next. What's your name?"

"Ah Lee," replied the third Chinaman.

"What's your trouble?" asked the judge.

"'Dlunk."

"Thirty days. Next. What's your name?"

"Ah, h—l, give us thirty days and let me go," was the prompt reply of the American sailor.

THE ABSTEMIOUS RABBIT.

A curious characteristic of animal life on the deserts of the Southwest was recently commented upon by a correspondent of the Los Angeles Times, who has discovered that rabbits, quails, squirrels, deer, antelope, the mountain-sheep, and any number of reptiles and insects live at great distance from any visible water. Most remarkable is the way the hare or jack-rabbit goes without water, without a particle of green food in sight for leagues.

You find him happy and fat, spending the day under a scrap of bush that makes little more shade than a fish net. His skin is as porous as a piece of buckskin, and the heat is enough to evaporate every drop of blood in his body, if it were so much blood in a bag of skin. And all the time, too, he is evaporating water through his lungs by his breath the same as you do. Yet there he will sit all day until evening, when he will play for miles over the still fiery plain and run the sun a race to bed.

Then he may spend half the night dodging coppers or hunting an alfalfa patch, to find himself fenced out, when he will be ready to run the sun another race, out of bed, apparently for pure fun. And when you bag him you will find him just as full of blood as the thoroughbred Belgian hare of a few years ago, that used to sit in his cage on exhibition and drink water and eat green feed every few minutes.

Has the reader ever seen a jack-rabbit drink? I believe that in the thirty-three years I have been in California I have seen about as many jack-rabbits as any one and watched them as closely, and I never yet saw one touch water. I have camped on the desert for days at the only water in many leagues, with rabbits about everywhere, but not one of them came to the spring. I have examined the margins of many a water hole on the same kind of ground, yet never found a track of one in the mud beyond where the grass grew.

Last summer we had a raid of rabbits beyond all conception. They were so bold they would come in before sundown. Our ditches had the only water for miles, but never a rabbit could be seen drinking. I was irrigating sixty acres alone, and was up at daylight and on the ground again till dark, when rabbits by the dozen were trying to get at the alfalfa, but for the three months of extreme heat the rabbits poured in on us from the dry hills I never saw one touch the water.

The cottontail is so rare on the drier parts of the desert that it is difficult to say with exactness what he does or does not do. But some thirty years ago, on the road from San Diego to El Cajon, some twelve miles, one could count a thousand any morning or evening in making the trip by wagon. Most of the way was miles from any spring, and at the spring never could a cottontail be seen drinking.

There was plenty of cactus, but I never saw one touch it, and in certain places it would have been eaten clean off in a week if they had eaten it. With this exception there was practically no green feed in summer or fall except the chaparral bushes, which they did not eat so far as one could see.

All old settlers can remember having seen the same thing in hundreds of places.

The Best Man.

The best man at the wedding is a minor part to play.

He doesn't cut much figure in the action of the day.

And yet he's necessary as the super in the show.

He looks well in his make-up and he's always on the go.

He's always early on the scene, he helps to dress the groom.

He never gets excited and he's never known to fume.

For fear the groom may lose it, he's entrusted with the ring.

He is the weeping post to which the wailing mothers cling.

He fans the bride's relations and he brings them fees, too.

He leads the merry guests to where the presents are on view.

He telephones for carriages and taxicabs for all.

He signs for telegrams and runs at each one's beck and call.

You'll find him at the punch bowl when you hear the glasses clink.

He ladles out refreshment, but he never takes a drink.

And when the ceremony's through watch closely and you'll see

The best man slip the parson the bridegroom's marriage fee.

He stands in the receiving line, for hours you'll hear him joke.

When, if the truth were only known, he'dying for a smoke

—Detroit Free Press.

Effective Persuasion.

"De world sho' owes you a livin', son," said Uncle Eben; "but de chances is dat it ain't g'inter pay y' 'less'n you gives it an argumint wif a ax or a whitewash brush."—Washington Star.

Summing Up a Situation.

"There are two sides to every question," said the broad-minded man.

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "a winning side and a losing side."—Washington Star.

Practice doesn't always make perfect. Even the best physicians occasionally lose a patient.

S.S.S. DRIVES OUT RHEUMATISM

Rheumatism is due to an excess of uric acid, an irritating, inflammatory accumulation, which gets into the circulation because of weak kidneys, constipation, indigestion, and other physical irregularities which are usually considered of no importance. Nothing applied externally can ever reach the seat of this trouble; the most such treatment can do is soothe the pains temporarily; while potash and other mineral medicines really add to the acidity of the blood, and this fluid therefore continually grows more acid and vitiated. Then instead of nourishing the different muscles and joints, keeping them in a normally supple and elastic condition, it gradually hardens and stiffens them by drying up the natural oils and fluids. Rheumatism can never be cured until the blood is purified. S. S. S. thoroughly cleanses and renovates the circulation by neutralizing the acids and driving the cause from the system. It strengthens and invigorates the blood so that instead of a sour, weak stream, depositing acid and painful corrosive matter in the muscles, joints and bones, it nourishes the entire body with pure, rich blood and permanently cures Rheumatism. S. S. S. contains no potash, alkali or other harmful mineral, but is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks of great purifying and tonic properties. Book on Rheumatism and any medical advice free to all who write.

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One Year in Advance.....\$1.00

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1909

THOUSANDS of civil war veterans are enjoying their annual encampment which is now in progress at Salt Lake City.

THE Republicans of Seymour are called to meet in the council chamber tomorrow evening at 7:30 to elect the precinct committeemen who will have charge of the approaching city campaign. This is the first step of the campaign and is important.

THE state superintendent deprecates the use of slang and all kinds of bad English. But he will have a hard time breaking it up. He would have the teachers use model English in and out of school. That will help some but it will not correct the speech of everybody. Along with his campaign for correct forms of speech he might make war on profanity. Profane language is decidedly worse than bad grammar.

Better Than the Average.

Washington, Aug. 11.—Crop conditions in the United States on Aug. 1 were, in the aggregate, slightly higher than on Aug. 1 last year, and moderately higher than a ten-year average condition of all crops on Aug. 1, says the government crop report.

Dock Strike Leads to Bloodshed.

Fort William, Ont., Aug. 11.—Bullets flew here as a result of the dock strike. The police began a search of steamers for men in hiding and, on some of the men resisting, the police opened fire, wounding several.

When Your Joints are Sore

and muscles sore from cold and rheumatism, when you sprain a joint, strain your side or bruise yourself, Perry Davis' Pain-Killer will take out the soreness and fix you right in a jiffy. For over 70 years it has been the standby for emergencies in thousands of families. Don't go home without a 50c. or one of the new size 35c. bottles.

TUSCOLA STANDS TO LOSE COURT HOUSE

Petition Prays For Removal of County Seat.

Newman, Ill., Aug. 11.—The names of more than 2,200 legal voters in this county appear on a petition which has been filed with the county clerk, praying that an election may be ordered for the purpose of voting for or against the removal of the county seat from the city of Tuscola to the village of Camargo, eight miles east. The court has given notice that a hearing on the petition will be granted September 6, and if the prayer of the petitioners is granted a special election will be ordered for November 1. The people of Tuscola declare they will take no organized steps to defeat the movement and may not be represented at the hearing of the petition.

Camargo is situated on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railway, and is the geographical center of Douglas county and the original county seat. It is the same age as Chicago, but has a population of only three hundred. At present it is the home of the county fair. The citizens have tendered a choice of two valuable sites for a courthouse.

Tuscola has a population of 1,500 and is situated on the Illinois Central; Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, and Chicago & Eastern Illinois roads.

BLICE AT SEAS

Brutal Crime at Rochester, N. Y., Offers a Puzzling Mystery.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Neither the inquest into the murder of Anna Schumacher nor the search that has been continued by county and city police officers has afforded anything like a substantial clue to the man who assaulted and brutally killed the seventeen-year-old girl last Saturday near Holy Sepulchre cemetery. The opinion is generally entertained that the murderer was not a tramp, but someone familiar with the vicinity in which the crime was committed and who is now in the city or near it.

Well-Known Actor Dead.

New York, Aug. 11.—Richard Golden, the actor, died suddenly on board a houseboat in Gravesend bay, where he was the guest of John Newton Porter.

OLD VETS HAVE A GOOD TIME

Making the Most of Salt Lake Outing.

THE ENCAMPMENT A HOLIDAY

Splashing in the Great Salt Sea and Rambling Amid Historic Scenes, the Veterans Say That "If Amusement Interferes With Business, Cut Out the Business"—None the Less, Business of the Great Encampment Is Proceeding Apace—Though VanSant Seems in Lead, Ketcham's Friends Are Working Hard.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 11.—By a strong element at the national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, sentiment is regarded as favorable to Samuel R. VanSant for commander-in-chief. Atlantic City also seems in the lead as the place for holding the 1910 encampment. Nevertheless the friends of Judge William A. Ketcham and the advocates of St. Louis will not concede defeat. The election will be held tomorrow.

The convention seekers and supporters of candidates are working hard today, but the thousands of old soldiers in the city have more important matters to attend to. "If amusement interferes with our business, cut out the business," is the motto of the veterans, and they are living up to it. The encampment is, first of all, a holiday, and the visitors do not allow their dignity as warriors to spoil their splashing in the lake, their rambling amid historic scenes and their postcard service to distant friends.

The Association of Union Ex-Prisoners of War held their business session with National Commander Harry White of Pennsylvania presiding. Executive councils of the Woman's Relief Corps and other auxiliary bodies also devoted a part of the day to routine labor.

Under the vast dome of the Mormon tabernacle the Grand Army and all the auxiliary organizations were welcomed to Utah by Governor William Spry and to Salt Lake City by Mayor John S. Barnsford last night. Commander-in-Chief Henry Nevius replied.

Campfires were held at the assembly hall and the armory. These were followed by a gorgeous display of fireworks on Ensign peak, the mountain rising 1,200 feet at the northern edge of the city, upon which the Mormon pioneers planted their flag at the first settlement of Utah.

BARRED FROM MAILS

Uncle Sam Gets After Another So-Called "Cancer Cure."

Washington, Aug. 11.—The post-office department has issued a fraud order against the Dr. Curry Cancer Cure company of Lebanon, O. This company, according to the postoffice inspectors, advertised "a discovery that has startled the medical world. It is guaranteed to cure the disease in ten or fifteen days." Twenty-five dollars was the sum demanded for a complete cure. The department had the "treatment" of the concern analyzed by the agricultural department chemists, who found the medicine furnished to contain "merely a certain amount of 'dope,' which might in some instances render temporary relief from pain."

ELEPHANTS ON RAMPAGE

Kansas Town Terrorized When Circus Herd Breaks Loose.

Clay Center, Kan., Aug. 11.—The people of this town were terrorized for two hours by eleven elephants which escaped from a show and stampeded through the streets. The trouble started when a small dog bit at the heels of one of the elephants. The beast at once began to trumpet and, breaking from its keeper, ran away. The other ten elephants followed. Before the elephants were finally captured a showman was knocked from a horse and seriously hurt. During the excitement the people of the town kept off the streets.

Still Talking It Over.

Chicago, Aug. 11.—Peace negotiations in the street railway situation in this city drag. Both sides are fighting to get all the advantages they can out of the situation. Nothing has arisen so far to indicate that the trouble will not be settled amicably within a few days.

Japs Seeking Re-Employment.

Honolulu, Aug. 11.—That the prolonged strike of Japanese plantation laborers is a thing of the past is shown by the fact that practically all of the strikers are now seeking re-employment.

Disaster to Fishing Fleet.

Tokio, Aug. 11.—A dispatch from Kobe says that a coral fishing fleet was caught in a squall off Kobe and 457 of the fishermen were drowned.

President Taft has added Milwaukee to the itinerary of his coming western trip.

AND THEREBY HANGS A TALE

Ambitious Wall Street Clerk In the Tombs.

F. AUGUSTUS HEINZE NIPPED

With Desk Room in a Note Broker's Office a Young Clerk Carried Out a Deal Which Led to His Incarceration on a Larceny Charge, While One-Time Copper King Wants to Know How His Valuable Copper Stock Got in the Wrong Hands—Mr. Jerome Takes Charge of the Case.

New York, Aug. 11.—An ambitious young financier, Donald L. Persch, whose offices constituted merely desk room in a downtown note broker's office, is in the Tombs in default of \$50,000 bail, and thereby hangs a tale of tangled finance through which somebody in Wall street nipped F. Augustus Heinze, the one-time copper king, for \$40,000. Persch is specifically charged with the larceny of \$40,000, a profit obtained by the sale of 15,600 shares of Ohio Copper common, and 4,600 shares of Davis-Daly copper common, which an agent for Heinze placed with the Windsor Trust company of this city as security for a loan of \$50,000. In some manner as yet unexplained, the stock was not held by the bank, but was turned over to a clerk acting for Persch and at the latter's orders thrown on the curb market and sold for approximately \$90,000. How Persch obtained the capital to carry through the deal and why the stock was relinquished by the trust company are points yet to be cleared up.

After his arrest Persch intimated that there were men "higher up" in the transaction, but he refused to say more, upon the advice of counsel. He was arraigned before a magistrate and after unsuccessful efforts of his lawyer to have bail reduced to \$25,000, was committed to the Tombs. His examination was set for Friday.

In opposing the reduction of bail, Assistant District Attorney Nott, who is conducting the case, said to the court:

"There are other powerful people behind this man, your honor. They will put up for his appearance, and he should have no difficulty furnishing \$50,000 bail. On August 6th," he continued, "this man had \$45,000 in his possession. Fifty thousand dollars is not too much."

The court agreed with him. Persch was arrested on the strength of statements made by John Sherwood, another note broker, who was called to the district attorney's office. He said that at Persch's request he procured securities from the trust company after having obtained the \$50,000 for the purpose from L. J. Fields and company, dealers in curb stocks. He thought the transaction entirely legitimate and was ready to act for a percentage. He exhibited orders from Persch to redeem the securities and to put them on the market. Three hundred dollars was paid to Fields & Co. for the use of the money. L. J. Fields of the firm maintains that their part in the affair was a regular business transaction.

The foregoing features of the case seem to be plain enough, but behind them is the mystery of how Persch knew when and where M. M. Joyce, representing F. Augustus Heinze, placed the securities. It is considered coincidental by the district attorney's office that Persch had his desk room in the offices of W. L. Clark, a note broker, who first directed Mr. Joyce to the Windsor Trust company for the purpose of obtaining the loan.

While there is nothing to indicate that the bank is criminally responsible in any way, Mr. Joyce says that it was stipulated when the loan was made that the stock was to be pinned to his note and retained. Shortly after, however, the certificates appeared on the curb, and an investigation was begun. The trust company says in its defense that it was acting merely as an agent in placing the loan; and this agent now appears to have been Sherwood, representing young Persch, who in turn intimates that he was acting for someone above him. But Mr. Joyce is emphatic in saying that he had never seen Sherwood to his knowledge. Stirling Birmingham, chief of the loan department of the trust company, acted as intermediary between Joyce and the lender, while Joyce was under the impression that he was getting the money direct from the bank.

District Attorney Jerome has taken active charge of the case, and other arrests may be made. Charles Katz, treasurer of the Eastern Brewing company of Williamsburg, and Henry Uhlman, a business associate, were among the other witnesses examined at the district attorney's office. Uhlman admitted that he made out a note for \$50,000 in Persch's favor, but did not know to what use it was put. He was to receive \$266 for it.

Persch, according to the police, has been arrested twice before, once for forgery on a charge made at the request of his father, and another time in connection with taking subscriptions for an ice fund. Both charges were dropped.

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THE ONE REMEDY for woman's peculiar ailments good enough that its makers are not afraid to print on its outside wrapper its every ingredient. No Secrets—No Deception.

THE ONE REMEDY for women which contains no alcohol and no habit-forming drugs. Made from native medicinal forest roots of well established curative value.

A Lucky Purchase

We have bought the entire Skirt Stock of the TERRE HAUTE GARMENT CO., of Terre Haute, Ind., Consisting of white serge, black and white striped panama, also staple colors in plain and fancy materials. These Skirts will be put on sale Tuesday, Aug. 10th, and will be divided into three lots:

Lot Number One
Choice - - - - \$2.98

Worth more than double the money

Lot Number Two
Choice - - - - \$3.98

Worth more than double the money

Lot Number Three
Choice - - - - \$4.98

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See window display and be your judge.

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the bicycle has come to stay, as means of profit as well as pleasure. It saves time and affords most agreeable recreation. For the artisan or mechanic the best wheel is none to good. That is why the level-headed ones ride an AVALON wheel.

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F. Lett, M. D. C.

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\$300 Pianos.....\$179.00
\$250 Pianos.....\$168.00
\$50 Organs.....\$20.00
\$35 Talking Machines.....\$15.00
10-inch Disc Records.....20c each
\$7.50 Violins, Guitars and Mandolins.....\$2.98
10 Post Cards, all kinds.....5c
Sheet Music, everything at.....8c a copy

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

PIANOS, ORGANS, PLAYER PIANOS, MUSIC BOXES sold below cost of manufacture.

Pick your choice now—pay later.

VANDEWALLE MUSIC CO.

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TUESDAY, AUG. 17

Round Trip to Potoskey, Traverse City, Harbor Springs and other Resorts: \$11 to Mackinac.

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\$10

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How badly the word "Bargain" is abused by some merchants. There can only be bargains where there is absolute worth. High class reliable goods always command a price equal to their value and don't have to be sacrificed. We have no "dead ones." You get only the BEST when you come to us. PRICES ALWAYS SATISFACTORY.

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IF it needs NYAL'S Peroxide Cream to remove skin blemishes of any kind, get a box today, and commence its use at once. Unexcelled for all toilet uses. Money cheerfully refunded if it does not fulfill its promises. Ask about it at our store. Price 25 cents. HOW does Root Beer, with crinkled ice suit you for a hot day drink? Sets.

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Phone 100. Use It.

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Has opened an office for the practice of Veterinary Medicine and Surgery at the farm of J. B. Love, three miles south of town, on Dudleytown road. Solicits a share of your patronage. Call Old Phone F 3 rings on Dudleytown line. New Phone 226. j26

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And light freight transferred. Phone 468. One door east of Interurban Station, Seymour

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WANTED—Girls at the New Lynn. all

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PIANO TUNING—Satisfaction guaranteed. J. H. EdDaly. j4dtf

WANTED—Young man to shine shoes and attend to cigar and tobacco business. 24 E. Second street. a-11d

FOR TRADE—320 acres Pentress county, Tennessee, 4 1/2 miles county seat, level, good soil, well timbered, clear. Address 1324 west 4th street, Marion, Indiana.

I loan money at lowest rates—no delay.

Seba A. Barnes, Seymour. j20d&wtf

Weather Indications.

Fair tonight and Thursday.

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robert Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

August 11, 1909. MAX MIN 92 62

A Woman's Backbone.

History records many instances where a woman has shown that she possessed clear grit—commonly called backbone. She must have, to be able to half kill herself over a washtub every week. Women are learning now, however, that if they use Easy Task soap in the laundry it means half the work done while they rest, the clothes are cleaner and sweeter, their hands are not red and ugly, their flannels do not shrink and their linens do not rot.

His Last Act One of Revenge.

Middletown, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Daniel A. Fenton, proprietor of the Elberton hotel here, was shot and killed on the street. His assailant, an ex-convict named McSorley, of New York, after sending two bullets into Mr. Fenton's body, then killed himself. Fenton in a statement said he once sat on a jury that sent McSorley to prison.

Mr. Webb, a motorman on the I. C. & S. traction line, is back on his run after a vacation of two weeks in which he visited Niagara Falls and other places of interest.

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For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Gifford*

"A Bit of Advice"

Order that fall suit now. We'll place the order on our time file, and you can have same delivered at any time in the future, and pay when you get it, thus insuring yourself of the cream of our line. Our Fall line was never better.

"Tis the early bird that catches the worm," and you know all about "a word to the wise, etc.," so get busy.

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PERSONAL.

J. A. Cox was here from Crothersville this morning.

Miss Josephine Peek was here from Hayden Tuesday.

Dr. W. M. Casey was an east bound passenger this morning.

Fred Diener was a passenger to Louisville this morning.

Rev. J. L. Bryan, of Franklin, was in this city this morning.

Mrs. Elmer Day went to Tunnelton Tuesday to visit relatives.

Joseph M. Robertson was here from Brownstown this morning.

James Wayman, Jr., was here from Brownstown this morning.

David Fitzgibbon was here from Sparksville Tuesday evening.

George Vehslage transacted business at Brownstown Tuesday.

B. F. Prosser, of Indianapolis, was in this city Tuesday evening.

Albert Ahlbrand made a business trip to North Vernon this morning.

Dr. H. A. Washburn, of Waldron, was in this city Sunday evening.

L. W. Verberg, of North Vernon, was in this city Monday afternoon.

Ira Fleetwood came over from Kurtz on the morning train Tuesday.

Gus Cordes returned to Medora Tuesday to look after a contract there.

Lawrence A. Ebner made a business trip to Indianapolis this morning.

Judge John M. Lewis made a business trip to Uniontown Tuesday afternoon.

Sheriff Jerry McOsker was here from Brownstown a short time this morning.

Rev. L. A. Winn and little son went to Brownstown on the motor car early this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Peek returned home Tuesday morning from Clearspring.

Miss Nellie Murphy, of Washington, is here spending a few days with friends and relatives.

Sherman Hall, ex-trustee of Vernon township, was here from Crothersville Tuesday afternoon.

J. P. Fagan, the show man, was here from Madison Monday evening and left for Michigan.

Miss Grace Rust went to Lawrenceburg this morning to attend a house party for about a week.

Oscar Brooke was here from Brownstown this morning between trains looking after business.

Miss Mabel Harris, of the New Lynn cigar and news stand, went to Columbus Monday to consult an eye specialist.

Engineer Peter Reagan, of Cincinnati, was in the city Tuesday night and went east again Wednesday morning.

Mr. Will Hyland, of Seymour, was in the city today looking after a house she is having erected on North I street.—Bedford Mail.

Prof. E. W. Davis, Supt. of the Normal, Ill. schools, passed through here today on his way to visit his old home near Azalia.

Miss Madeline Reed came home Tuesday evening after visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. G. Rucker, at Indianapolis for two weeks.

Ralph Boyer, private secretary to General Manager A. A. Anderson, of the I. C. & S. traction line, was here from Columbus Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tobrock and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Aldenhagen, of Waymansville, left Tuesday for Seattle to visit the exposition.

Mrs. Sarah Davis and daughter, of Chicago, who were here visiting friends, returned home yesterday, accompanied by Miss Ethel Clifton.

Miss Roda Lubbe and Miss Hilda Licking, of Farmers' Retreat, are here for a week's visit with their cousin, Miss Laura Willman, of south Walnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. Eph Ahlbrand, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ahlbrand and son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nolting and Carl Ahlbrand were entertained Sunday at the home of George Shade a few miles northeast of the city.

Mrs. Frank Bush, of North Ewing street, went to Cincinnati this morning to spend a few days with her brother, Harry McGinnis, and family. She will return Saturday accompanied by Mr. McGinnis, who will visit relatives here.

Conductor Carroll Bush, of the B. & O. S-W., has returned from a few days' visit with relatives near Osgood and attending the Osgood fair. He marked up at once for duties. Mrs. Bush and son will remain at Osgood for a few days.

Mrs. N. Hauersperger and sister, Miss Albertine Bruenger will leave tomorrow morning for Cincinnati on an extended visit with relatives. From there Miss Bruenger will go to Mammoth Cave, Ky. and other cities before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Newman and Mr. and Mrs. J. Sudelmeyer, of West Baden, arrived in the city from the Springs Sunday evening in their automobiles. They remained here over night and continued their journey northward early Monday morning.

MICHIGAN CITY GETS SURPRISE

Lid Suddenly Clamped On City by the Lake.

EXCURSIONISTS MUST GO DRY

Wide Open Sunday at Popular Resort

For Excursionists Stirs the County Authorities to Action, and It Is Announced That Hereafter the Lid Will Be Clamped Down—Warrants Issued at Laporte Against Twenty-Seven Offending Saloon Keepers, and There Are More to Follow, It Is Said.

Laporte, Ind., Aug. 11.—Michigan City saloon keepers were given a rude awakening when Constables John and Harr Walker, of this city, left for Michigan City with fifty four warrants against twenty-seven saloon keepers for allowing persons other than members of their families in their places of business last Sunday and for selling liquor last Sunday, contrary to law.

This is the first move to put a "lid" on Michigan City, which has been wide open on Sundays, as a result of which thousands of excursionists have been attracted to the city every Sunday from surrounding cities. The open defiance of the law culminated last Sunday, when twenty thousand excursionists invaded the city and the saloons were wide open and did a land office business. Some of them even employed "barkers" to haul in the people. Since the "lid" was placed on Laporte, three months ago, from five hundred to a thousand thirsty Laporte people have gone to Michigan City each Sunday to get their drinks, and this has caused much hard feeling here among the saloon keepers, who have contended that it is not fair for the saloons of Michigan City to be allowed to do business when the saloons of Laporte, which is in the same county, have been forced to close at night at 11 o'clock, and to remain shut all day Sundays and on holidays.

The twenty-seven saloon keepers named in the warrants must come to Laporte to appear in court. Prosecutor Smith said today that Michigan City would have the lid clamped down hereafter on Sundays and every infraction of the law would result in arrests being made.

Caracas, Aug. 11.—General Cipriano Castro's much-heralded appeal to the Venezuelan congress, which after being read in joint session, was referred by Castro's friends in that body to a special committee for report, has died a natural death in the committee room, and instead of the desired report the curious ex-presidential message has been archived. Thus a last spasmodic effort of the few friends of the late dictator to awaken some sentiment for their fallen idol has failed, and the expatriate in Santander has not even had the satisfaction of having his words reproduced in the Venezuelan newspapers, as must have been his wish.

CASTRO GETS TASTE OF OWN MEDICINE

What Caracas Did to His Five Millions Was Plenty.

The systematic spoliation of the fortune which Castro left behind him in Venezuela has proceeded with such gigantic strides that after the first six months the five million dollars of known assets have been almost totally wiped out. The method by which one million dollars of Castro's property was reduced to \$50,000 and this paltry remainder then taken away from him, will probably be a revelation even to Castro himself, who is now having a taste of the same medicine which he administered to the Venezuelan people for so many years.

Castro owned 1,000,000 shares of cigarette stock which had been given to him as his share in the promotion of the cigarette trust. A few weeks ago the directors of the cigarette company sold the \$5,000,000 concern to a private individual, Senor Garcia Guerra, for \$250,000, or just 5 per cent of its capitalized value, and notwithstanding that on the same day of the sale the shares were quoted on the exchange at 25 per cent premium. The next step was the formation of a new company which took in all the old stockholders except Castro. Then there was issued an order by the commercial court to have the \$50,000, which corresponded to the 5 per cent purchase price of the Castro stock, deposited in the Bank of Venezuela to the order of whoever might be the holder of this block of stock. So in one day \$1,000,000 of good money became \$50,000. But the worst was yet to come. This \$50,000 awakened the cupid of more than one lawyer, so it was immediately attached by individuals who have lawsuits pending against Castro for the recovery of properties and damages.

The sequel of this story of "high finance" was the sudden arrival a few days ago of a German citizen named Theodore Hauer with the million dollars of cigarette shares in his pocket, and he claims that these belong to him by virtue of purchase from General Castro. He has engaged eminent counsel and will begin action against the promoters of the alleged illegal reorganization which "froze out" these shares of his.

What has been done with Castro's cigarette stock is an exact repetition of the process used to oust him from the company which controls the monopoly of navigation of the Orinoco river and by which his large block of stock was made worthless.

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MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.00; No. 2 red, \$1.00 1/2. Corn—No. 2, 68c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 35c. Hay—Clover, \$10.00 @ 21.00; timothy, \$17.00 @ 18.00; mixed, \$15.00 @ 16.00. Cattle—\$4.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 8.20. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 4.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Receipts—4,500 hogs; 1,100 cattle; 800 sheep.

At Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.09. Corn—No. 2, 70c. Oats—No. 2, 39c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 6.35. Hogs—\$4.25 @ 8.15. Sheep—\$2.25 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 8.00.

At Chicago.
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.02 1/2. Corn—No. 2, 68c. Oats—No. 3, 37c. Cattle—Steers, \$5.60 @ 7.65; stockers and feeders, \$3.75 @ 5.15. Hogs—\$5.75 @ 8.00. Sheep—\$4.00 @ 5.25. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 7.85.

Livestock at New York.
Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.10. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.50. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 8.75.

At East Buffalo.
Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.00. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 8.30. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 5.25. Lambs—\$5.75 @ 7.75.

Wheat at Toledo.
Sept., \$1.06 1/4; Dec., \$1.05 1/4; cash, \$1.06 1/4.

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Set of Teeth.....\$8.00
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Extracting Painless With Nitrous Oxide Gas.
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SQUANDERED LIVES.

The fisherman wades in the surges;
The sailor sails over the sea;
The soldier steps bravely to battle;
The woodman lays axe to the tree.

They are each of the breed of the heroes,
The manhood attempered in strife;
Strong hands that go lightly to labor,
True hearts that take comfort in life.

In each is the seed to replenish
The world with the vigor it needs—
The center of honest affections,
The impulse to generous deeds.

But the shark drinks the blood of the fisher;
The sailor is dropped in the sea;
The soldier lies cold by his cannon;
The woodman is crushed by his tree.

—Bayard Taylor.

WHEN HE PROPOSED

"I know it's altogether idiotic of me to entertain any sort of hope," said Nicodemus. "As a matter of fact I haven't any hope. Not the faintest. I'm just telling you about it to relieve my mind. Kind of had to, don't you know. You know how it is. I don't mean in a case of this kind, of course, you being a girl; but you know how it is when you have to tell something!"

"Being a girl, of course I do," replied Margherita. "Well, I hope your mind feels at ease now."

Nicodemus sighed dolefully. "I suppose it does," he said.

"You hadn't finished what you were going to say, though, had you?" asked Margherita.

"I—I think so," said Nicodemus. "I just thought I'd tell you, anyway."

"Tell me what?" asked the young woman. "I haven't heard anything yet except that you don't entertain any hope. You are really a little incoherent."



NICODEMUS HAD TO MOVE QUICKLY.

ent this afternoon, Mr. Swankey." Nicodemus groaned. "I suppose I could get that name changed," he said.

"I'm told that if you apply to the State legislature they'll do it for you. The only thing is that it would seem a little rough on the old gentleman. I'm pretty sure he wouldn't like it. Mother wouldn't, either. You see the position I'm in, don't you? I don't suppose it would make any difference to you, though, would it? If I picked up something like Percival De Lancey, for instance?"

Margherita shook her pretty head. "I'm sure that I can't guess what you mean," she said.

"Oh, I know it wouldn't," said Nicodemus. "I am sure that it isn't worth while explaining."

"You must know best," said Margherita. "But I should like to know what you were going to say in the first place. You seemed to be feeling a little discouraged about something. Then you go wandering off about State legislatures and nonsense. Of course I shouldn't want to force your confidence."

"Do you mean to say you don't know that I was proposing to you?" asked Nicodemus, with wide-open eyes.

Margherita leaned back in her chair and laughed until the tears brimmed over and ran down her cheek.

Nicodemus bit his thumb nail and then stared at the gas log until the girl dabbed her face with her handkerchief and begged his pardon.

"It's all right," he said. "I expected something of the sort. You'd naturally take that view of it."

"But it wasn't any view of it," protested Margherita. "It was the funny way you did it. Nobody could have guessed, I'm sure. What was that you said about the State legislature?"

"Well, as I say, I don't think it would make any difference," explained Nicodemus. "Still, even if I were suitable in other respects, you wouldn't want to be called Mrs. Nicodemus P. Swankey. No girl would, of course. And then Mrs. Nicodemus Pilkington Swankey would be still worse."

"It's a matter of taste, of course," said Margherita. "Personally, I wouldn't consider the name any particular objection. It's rather an interesting name, in fact. Everybody hasn't one exactly like it. If there was nothing worse than the name—"

Margherita blushed, but Nicodemus was still contemplating the gas log and did not notice it.

"Well, you won't let this make any difference, will you?" he asked presently.

ently. "After all it was more to get it off my mind than anything else. I'll do my best to converse on agreeable subjects after this."

"Then it wasn't because you really wanted to propose to me?" said Margherita. "It was weighing on your mind as a disagreeable duty to be performed and you wanted to have done with it! How very peculiar! Really, though, I shouldn't have felt you were neglecting me."

"You don't understand," said Nicodemus. "I assure you that I've not had a night's rest for a month, thinking about you. I've lost my appetite entirely. Everybody notices it. I'm really awfully in love with you. I never did get into such a condition before—not so bad, I mean—so it makes it all the harder."

"Makes what all the harder?" asked Margherita.

"Being refused," said Nicodemus.

"Still, I don't want you to feel bad about it," he went on. "I'll probably get over it very soon. I do sometimes, you know—generally, as a matter of fact. And you aren't a bit to blame. You've been as sweet as could be to me and you've never given me any reason—any encouragement in that way, you know. I've known girls to encourage me."

"Shameful!" commented Margherita. "How many girls do you make a practice of proposing to in the course of a month, Mr. Swankey?"

"I have proposed to as many as three," confessed Nicodemus. "I never expect to propose to another, though. You're the last."

"I hope so," said Margherita. "I'll try to see to it that you don't."

"If it will be very kind of you," said Nicodemus, absent-mindedly.

"Nick," said Margherita, "what made you think I refused you?"

"They all do," said Nicodemus. "What could you do? You couldn't accept me, could you?"

"I hate to have people settle for themselves beforehand what I am going to do and what I'm not going to do," said Margherita. "Still, whatever you may say, I'm not at all sure that I've received any offer from you. You write it out plainly and send it to me and I'll give you my answer within a month."

She got up, nodded kindly at Nicodemus and left the room.

And Nicodemus had to move quickly to catch her before she got a foot beyond the threshold.—Chicago News.

FOR BREACH OF PROMISE.

Penalties Are Different in the Various Countries.

Opinions differ radically the world over as to what constitutes a breach of promise. In some parts of the United States the laws refuse to recognize any breach of promise case and a man may become engaged and disengaged as often as he likes with impunity.

In some states, again, enormous damages may be awarded on the barest evidence. The attitude of the law toward the man who changes his mind after popping the question in different countries also differs widely, although as a general rule the faithless man is likely to have rather the better of it.

There are fewer breach of promise cases in France than in any other country. The French law requires the plaintiff to prove in court that she has suffered a pecuniary loss by her fiancé's change of mind. Throughout France a bride almost invariably has a "dot," large or small, and the fact is likely to weaken her case. The same law has been adopted in Austria and Holland, where the number of such cases is proportionately very small. A simpler and more direct method is, of course, for the relatives of the plaintiff to take the law into their own hands.

In Germany an elaborate method of announcing the betrothal practically puts an end to all breach of promise cases. As soon as a couple become engaged the pair visit the public town hall and declare their willingness to marry, and sign with witnesses, a series of documents which render a change of mind on the man's part practically out of the question.

When either party wishes to withdraw from this agreement the pair again visit the town hall and another series of documents are formally signed, witnessed and sealed. The authorities then determine the question of compensation for injured feelings, if there be any. It is not uncommon for the man to claim damages, which commonly amount to one-fifth of the marriage dowry.

Still another method is followed in Italy, to the consternation of any possible plaintiff. The law requires the person suing for breach of promise, of whichever sex, to produce a written promise to marry from the defendant; otherwise the case is instantly thrown out of court. The difficulty of producing such evidence is, of course, practically insurmountable, and such cases are rarely tried. As may be imagined, the stiletto is a more common way of deciding such disputes.

The best of all countries, from the plaintiff's point of view, is England. The laws greatly favor the abused party and a verdict is often reached and damages paid on evidence which would be laughed out of court in almost any other country. A curious light on the strictness of the law is afforded in two recent decisions where damages were granted for \$50,000 against the editor of a matrimonial paper, and in a misunderstanding between a well known actress and the eldest son of an earl.—New York Herald.

Smiles of the Day

Puzzled the Old Folks.

Mrs. Hardapple—Zeke writes from college that since you called him down for spending so much money he is coming home in trepidation.

Mr. Hardapple (suspiciously)—Trepidation? What is that—one of these new-fangled gasoline cars? Ain't the trains good enough for that boy?

Real Bitterness.

The Wife—Oh, Tom, how can you be so bitter?

The Husband—Well, say what you will, my dear, you'll find worse men than me in the world.

A Discovery in Science.

Teacher—James, what is grammar? James (alias Jimmie)—Grammar is the science which learns us how to speak correct.—Life.

Heard Above the Clouds.



Passenger (on big airship)—What in creation is all that noise?

The Sky Pilot (laughing)—You see, we just passed the dog star.

Nothing Serious.

"Yes, Harold, I am yours."

"But your proud mother!"

"What of her?"

"Will she give her consent?"

"Oh, mother is too sensible to waste time opposing a summer engagement."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Truthful Girl.

"Would you believe that I once had tresses that hung to my waist?"

"Did you, indeed?"

"Yes," continued the conscientious girl, "but waists were under the arms that year."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Outdone.

An English and an American merchant were discussing the relative importance of their business.

"Why," said the Englishman, "in my firm the clerks use 30,000 gallons of ink a year!"

"Oh, that's nothing," retorted the American; "we saved that much ink in a year by ordering our clerks not to dot their i's."

Poor Harvest.

"So you've plowed the seas?"

"Yes, an' I've had some harrowing experiences."

Best Thing for Woman.

Mrs. Mulligan—It's meself that speaks out me mind, Pat, as yez well know. Mr. Mulligan—Yis, Bridget; but it's better ter think before yez speak, an' thin kape silent till yez fergit phwat yez wuz goin' ter say.

Health Hint.

"Do you know any cure for sea sickness?"

"Yes; get yourself round a good square meal and stay there."

Friendly.

Reggie—There goes that fellow with a high forehead. They say he has plenty of brains.

Bill—Probably he can loan you some.

Building Castles in the Air.



"Do you know what will happen to you if you go on smoking until you are a man?"

"Sure. I'll have enough coupons saved up ter git me er ortomobile!"

Dad at a Premium.

A stockbroker whose mind was always full of business was asked a few days ago how old his father was.

"Well," said he abstractedly, "he's quoted at 80, but there is every prospect that he will reach par and possibly be at a premium."

Politically Speaking.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a gangplank?

Pa—It's a plank the gang has inserted in their party platform, my son.

A Delicate Allusion.

"Here in the description of Sadie's party; one of the reporters, whom she asked to be nice to everybody, says that Miss Oldgirl formed one of the most prominent mural decorations of the occasion."

"Well, she was a wallflower all right, wasn't she?"—Baltimore American.

Stung.

"That man you just introduced me to is wealthy, isn't he?"

"Yes, but how did you know?"

"By the way you laughed at the silly stories he told."—Houston Post.

Putting On.

"They are too ostentatious."

"I never noticed it."

"You were at their daughter's wedding, were you not?"

"Yes, but there was no ostentation apparent there."

"There wasn't? Didn't you notice that they threw wheat at the bride and groom instead of throwing rice at them?"—Houston Post.

Delightfully So.

"I never liked Shakespeare until I saw you play 'Hamlet.'"

"And you like it now?"

"You bet I do."

"And why do you like Shakespeare after seeing me in 'Hamlet'?"

"Shakespeare is so different!"—Houston Post.

Praise, Indeed.

Haystack—How did you like me in the death scene last night?

Miss Pill—I think it was great. You put so much life in it, you know.

The Woman Question.

Manager—Why do you object to sitting next to the fat lady?

Living Skeleton—She keeps on asking me how I got so thin.

He Knew.

Teacher—For example, Jimmy, I'm a chum of yours. What's the plural of it?

Jimmy—Chumps.

Lucky, Indeed.

They were strolling through the museum.

"And here are the Egyptian mummies," remarked Mrs. Flathouse. "Just to think! They haven't moved for over 4,000 years."

"Lucky dogs!" said Mr. Flathouse. "And just to think we have to move every spring."

Tiresome Task.

Hungry Higgins—A woman gimme a handout dis mornin', den had de nerve t' ask me t' beat a carpet fer her.

Dusty Doolittle—Wot did you say?

Hungry Higgins—I tol' her dat I wuz orful sorry, but I wuz all tired out from beatin' a railroad.

Matter of Business.



Passerby (to "cripple")—I seem to remember you as a blind man not so very long ago.

"Cripple"—Yes, sir, but I sold my business to another man, and I can't carry on the same trade near him.—Pete Mele.

After Marriage.

"I asked for a stone, and you gave me bread," she cried bitterly.

Which is a meanly twisted text to throw up to a man who forgot about the engagement ring, but who has been a good provider as far as groceries are concerned.—Exchange.

Matrimonially Speaking.

"A preacher," remarked the generator of useless ideas, "is a poor mathematician."

"Why?" queried the chap who is always there with a nibble.

"Because he adds one and one together and the total is one," explained the other.

Trust Troubles.

Oil Trust—Isn't it a shame they are hounding us so? It makes me burn with indignation.

Ice Trust—It certainly is a frost for me.

Sugar Trust—And talking about sending me to jail and I so used to refining influences!—Baltimore American.

Only Way of Escape.

"Did the widow who was after Sam marry him?"

"No; he escaped her."

"What did he die of?"

Ready for the Deluge.

"Stern Parent—What will you do if you haven't saved any money for a rainy day?"

Prodigal Son—Just get everything soaked, I suppose.—Bohemian.

Like a Bee.

Blobs—Why do you liken Hardapple to a busy bee? He isn't particularly industrious, is he?

Slobbs—Oh, no, it isn't that; but nearly every one he touches gets stung.—Philadelphia Record.

Fills a Want.

"I understand," said Mr. Staylate, "that a Western genius is perfecting an apparatus by means of which a person's face may be seen miles away."

"Well," replied Miss Patience Gonne, "it certainly will be a boon to see some faces a long way off, if they can only be kept there."

His Care.

"So you don't care for money?"

"Not unless it's mine."

LETTER OF THE POET SOUTHEY.

Everybody Writes Poems and Nobody Buys Them, He Asserts.

An interesting letter, written by Robert Southey, the English poet, to Miss Mary M. Betham, the eldest daughter of William Betham, the antiquary, a woman of letters and a miniature painter, was sold the other day at Anderson's, says the New York Times. She formed cordial friendships during a residence in London with Charles and Mary Lamb, Samuel T. Coleridge, Robert Southey and others. Family misfortunes and a breakdown of health compelled her to return to Stoneham Aspel, Suffolk, where her father was head master of a school, and Southey's letter is addressed to her there.

Southey was living at Keswick, to which he had moved in 1803 in order that his wife might be near her sister, the wife of the poet S. T. Coleridge. Mrs. Lovell, whom he mentions in his letter, was the wife of Robert Lovell. The widow of Stephen Fricker, an unsuccessful manufacturer of sugar pans at Westbury, had six daughters. Southey married one, Edith; Lovell married another, Mary, and Coleridge married a third daughter, Sara. Coleridge's daughter Sara, who is mentioned in the letter, was a brilliant woman. Southey for years had been tried by the failure of his wife's mind, terminating in lunacy. The letter is as follows:

"My Dear Miss Betham: I have made search for your sonnet, and in hope of finding it, have delayed replying to your letter till that hope failed."

"You have been often in our thoughts. God grant that your most grievous affliction may be wholly at an end; grievous beyond all others I have seen. But the worst evils in the world are but for a time, and if they leave behind them peace of mind, all is well at last. We have had our afflictions also, and severe ones, since you and I saw each other, and time has laid his hand upon us."

"I am now a gray-headed man, elderly enough to be thought old by those who are in the prime of life, and to feel myself on the verge of old age. My three surviving daughters are no longer girls, and my son is in his twelfth year."

"My wife and Mrs. Lovell desire their kindest remembrances to you."

"Your proposed title is pretty and mournful. Also these are ill times for poetry; everybody writes poems and nobody buys them."

"God bless you, my dear Miss Betham."

"Yours very truly,"

"ROBERT SOUTHEY."

"Keswick, Sept. 23, 1830."

They Learn, But Are Perverse.

Trick pigs are the most interesting of all animals who perform for the amusement of circus-goers, perhaps for the simple reason that up to recently they were considered utterly impossible when it came to a matter of responding to training. A certain educator of several highly-entertaining and well-mannered young porkers says the only secret of his success lies in keeping at it. Patience, patience—and then some more patience. Pigs learn readily enough, but their conserved perversity is what upsets the whole thing. Trained pigs are rare and they are always in demand, but they certainly cause a lot of trouble. A few years ago the first trained pig to appear on the stage earned for his trainer a salary of \$450 a week.

No, they never care much for me—I don't think a pig is capable of real affection. He is smart, though. Take a puppy six weeks old and a pig of the same age and the pig will learn a trick in half the time required by the puppy; but a pig is contrary. He finds out what you want him to do and he goes ahead and does just the opposite, and seems to get a lot of enjoyment out of it. They cannot be forced into doing a thing and to whip a pig would ruin him for training. Just patiently going over and over a thing is the only way. Pigs will stand only about 10 minutes' training at one time.

Czar Owns Radium Lake.

The Czar of Russia is richer by many millions to-day than he ever was before. Prof. Glanin, the famous Russian chemist, has demonstrated to the St. Petersburg Academy of Sciences that the waters of Druskenzie Lake and the hundreds of square miles of marshy land surrounding it are brimful of radium. This discovery is expected to reduce the price of radium materially. The lake and surrounding territory are the private property of the Czar.

Test for Drinking Water.

To ascertain if water is free from organic pollution, place a lump of sugar in a bottle nearly full and cork up. If, after thus excluding the air and keeping the bottle in the light for two or three days, the milky cloud is apparent, but the water remains clear, then it may be considered free from the phosphates with which sewage water is impregnated.

Matching His Feelings.

"Bagsby is very cheery since he started to buy a new house."

"Yes, so much so that he insisted on getting one with a swell front."—Yonkers Statesman.

Most Be Feminine.

"Tell me, what do you consider the secret of success?"

"No secret about it. Success always tells."—Boston Transcript.

You can't judge a man's courage by the size of his bluff.

SAM CAME BACK.

Crosby frowned when he read the card that the office boy brought in to him. He felt decidedly annoyed at seeing that name again, and although he was not particularly busy, his impulse was to deny himself to his caller. "Shall I tell him to come again, sir?" said the boy, seeing the doubt on his employer's face. Crosby hesitated. "Oh, I suppose I might as well have it over with," he said. "Bring him in." A writer in the Chicago News tells the story of the interview.

"Hello, Sam!" said Crosby. "So you're back, are you?"

"Yes, I'm back, Mr. Crosby," said the young man. "I hope you are quite well?"

"Just a minute till I finish looking through this," said Crosby. He laid the letter down on his desk, and in a moment wheeled his chair to face his visitor.

"You've got your hat off, Sam," he said. "Aren't you afraid you'll catch cold? Sit down—in a chair."

The young man colored a little, smiled and took a seat as indicated.

"I'll have to apologize for calling on you without any appointment," said Sam. "I know you must be busy."

DEEDS, NOT WORDS.

Seymour People Have Absolute Proof of Deeds at Home.

It's not words, but deeds that prove true merit.

The deeds of Doan's Kidney Pills, For Seymour kidney sufferers, Have made their local reputation.

Proof lies in the testimony of Seymour people who have been cured to stay cured.

Mrs. H. Moritz, of 405 East Fifth street, Seymour, Ind., says: "I gave statement in 1899 telling how a member of my family had been cured of a weakness of the kidneys by Doan's Kidney Pills. It is now October, 1906, and during this lapse of time there has been no return of the trouble whatever. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills a great many times and will continue to do so."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect June 1, 1909.

North-bound South-bound

Cars Lv. Seymour Cars Ar. Seymour

TO FROM

6:53 a. m.	1	C., 6:30 a. m.	1
8:13 a. m.	1	G., 7:50 a. m.	1
8:53 a. m.	1	L., 8:51 a. m.	1
9:17 a. m.	1	L., 9:09 a. m.	1
9:53 a. m.	1	L., 9:50 a. m.	1
10:53 a. m.	1	L., 10:50 a. m.	1
11:17 a. m.	1	L., 11:09 a. m.	1
11:53 a. m.	1	L., 11:50 a. m.	1
12:53 p. m.	1	L., 12:50 p. m.	1
1:17 p. m.	1	L., 1:50 p. m.	1
1:53 p. m.	1	L., 2:09 p. m.	1
2:53 p. m.	1	L., 2:50 p. m.	1
3:17 p. m.	1	L., 3:50 p. m.	1
3:53 p. m.	1	L., 4:09 p. m.	1
4:53 p. m.	1	L., 4:50 p. m.	1
5:53 p. m.	1	L., 5:50 p. m.	1
6:17 p. m.	1	L., 6:09 p. m.	1
6:53 p. m.	1	L., 6:50 p. m.	1
7:53 p. m.	1	L., 7:50 p. m.	1
8:17 p. m.	1	L., 8:09 a. m.	1
8:53 p. m.	1	L., 8:50 a. m.	1
10:20 p. m.	1	L., 9:50 a. m.	1
11:53 p. m.	1	L., 11:38 a. m.	1

1.—Indianapolis. G.—Greenwood.

C.—Columbus.

*Hoosier Flyers. *—Dixie Flyers.

x—Seymour-Indianapolis Limiteds.

Cars make connections at Seymour

with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and

Southern Indiana R. R. for all points

east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see

agents and official time table folders

in all cars.

General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

MIDNIGHT ASSASSINS

Kentucky Farmer Called to His Door and Shot in Cold Blood.

Scottsville, Ky., Aug. 11.—John Simpson, a well-known farmer of the Amos neighborhood, was called to the door of his home at midnight by six masked men and shot to death. It is said the killing was the outcome of a suit instituted by a Mrs. Douglas to recover the custody of her children, in which action it is alleged Simpson took a prominent part in her behalf.

Night Riders Again Appear.

Brownsville, Ky., Aug. 11.—Masked men, styled "night riders" by the country people, wounded Harden Minton, a farmer, and took Andy Farris, another farmer, and two women, one named Belle Gross, from their respective homes near here and whipped them. Farris bore his whipping stolidly, but the women begged hard for mercy to no avail. In besieging Minton in his home, the band shot Minton in the leg. He may not recover. No reasons for the "correctional measures" are given.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

King Edward has gone to Marienbad for his annual cure.

Eleven persons were burned to death in a hotel fire at Vancouver, B. C.

A cloudburst struck Monterey, Mexico, causing great loss of property and some loss of life.

President Taft has declared that his idea of an ideal vacation is to do the same thing over again every day.

Colonel Albert Pope, well known in automobile and bicycle circles, is dead at his summer home in Cohasset, Mass.

A balloon piloted by Lieutenant Mina ascended from Milan to a height of over seven miles, which is believed to be the world's record.

Bronze statues of George Washington and Robert E. Lee, Virginia's contribution to the nation's "Hall of Fame," have been placed in Statuary Hall at the capitol at Washington.

It is said that a foreclosure sale of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton road is still threatened because certain noteholders have refused to give their assent to the plan of reorganization.

Contemplation of the government crop report inspired additional bearishness in the minds of wheat traders on the Chicago board of trade, and prompted renewed selling which resulted in still further declines.

MYSTERIOUS ATTACK

Brown County Woman Shot From Roadside Ambush.

Nashville, Ind., Aug. 11.—While riding in an open buggy to Edinburg, Mrs. Charles Dailey, fifty-four years of age, was shot from ambush and seriously wounded.

As she approached a thicket near the roadside, Mrs. Dailey, who was driving a spirited horse, heard a peculiar noise. The horse became frightened and started to run away when a shot rang out. Mrs. William Chanders, who lives nearby, heard the shot and the screams of Mrs. Dailey. When she reached the scene she found Mrs. Dailey unconscious. Physicians report Mrs. Dailey in a critical condition, buckshot from a shotgun having penetrated her back. The unfortunate woman has been removed to her home eight miles north of Nashville.

Mrs. Dailey is not known to have had any enemies, and it is believed she was shot through a mistake in identity. Farmers formed a posse, but were unable to find a trace of the would-be assassin.

Touched a Live Wire.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Aug. 11.—Balt Wheeler of Huntington, a lineman employed by the Home Telephone company, suffered a fractured skull when he fell a distance of thirty feet. Wheeler was at work on a pole and he accidentally touched a traction wire with his nippers. The shock Wheeler received knocked him to the ground.

Another Boy Drowned.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Aug. 11.—In view of four companions who had gone with him to spend the day at the resort, Verne Jones, eighteen years old, was drowned in the waters of Sylvan lake at Rome City. The boys were diving after balls in the lake when Jones became cramped and exhausted and sank.

Suspensions of Incendiarism.

Wabash, Ind., Aug. 11.—This city suffered a fire loss of \$75,000 when the school furniture factory and machine shop of Garcus & Rawley were practically destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown, but incendiarism is alleged. The insurance is only \$35,000.

Fell From a Barge.

New Albany, Ind., Aug. 11.—Captain William H. Wood, aged sixty-three years, and a familiar figure on the hurricane decks of river steamboats all the way from Pittsburg to New Orleans, fell from a barge into the Ohio river here and was drowned.

Hanged Himself in Barn.

Martinsville, Ind., Aug. 11.—James Huret, a farmer who lived six miles northwest of this city, hanged himself with a halter in the mow of his barn. There is no known cause for the deed. Huret is a Philippine natural monopoly. It cannot be grown profitably in any other part of the world. The United States is the largest consumer.

Soldier Barks Death Plot.

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Tex., that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me, in spite of all remedies, for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe Colds, Asthma, and to prevent Pneumonia it's unrivaled. Guaranteed by Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

The Result.

One of the characteristics of H. H. Rogers of Standard Oil fame was his love of a joke even at his own expense. The humor lost nothing by that in Mr. Rogers' opinion. This was one of his favorite stories:

He, William C. Whitney and several other friends were discussing the succession to the presidency of Yale, then vacant before the election of Professor Hadley, who then held the chair of economics. Another professor, longer at the university than Dr. Hadley, was a candidate, and his chances of winning the honor were under discussion. "Well," said Mr. Rogers, "if I had been as long around Yale as Professor So-and-so I'd be president."

"No, Henry," retorted Mr. Whitney. "You would probably own the ground and the buildings, but you would not be president."—Detroit Free Press.

The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Silent Lies.

There are silent lies in addition to those spoken aloud. And these are equally despicable. Living a lie, turning life into a deceptive machine, is not only demoralizing, but it is always a confession of weakness. The strong, balanced mind does not resort to subterfuge. It can afford to be transparent, open, because it is conscious of strength and does not need to hide anything. Great minds are open to the light, with no dark corners. With them nothing is hidden or veiled. Everybody is afraid of the opaque mind—the mind that acts in the dark, underground. Nobody trusts the man who is always covering his tracks. We all love a transparent mind.—Exchange.

Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles it's supreme. 25c at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Consistent.

In a hospital in one of the large cities of central France the physician in chief, in the course of his round of inspection, approached a cot and after feeling the patient's pulse remarked, "I'm—he is doing very nicely; his pulse is much better."

"It is as you say, doctor," replied the nurse, "but it is not the same man. Yesterday's patient is dead, and this one has been put in his place."

"Ah," said the doctor, "different patient, eh? Well, same treatment." And he walked on.

Revolts At Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, of Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal trouble, "lies in operation." "Then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25 cents at Andrew-Schwenk Drug Co.

Advertised Letters

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.
Minnie Forrest.
Miss Lucy Mull.
Miss Allie Pritchard.
Miss Edna Robbins.

GENTS.
Mr. G. C. James.
WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.
Seymour, Aug. 9, 1909.

Earth Shocks Continue.

Mexico City, Aug. 10.—Acapulco felt another severe earthquake shock yesterday, according to reports reaching this city. The people were greatly frightened, but there was no loss of life or great property damage.

Nearly a thousand freight handlers in the sheds of the Canadian Pacific railway at Fort William, Ont., walked out, and freight movement in Fort Williams is at a standstill.

REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay

THE NATIONAL GAME

NATIONAL LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Pittsburg	71	27	.725
Chicago	67	31	.684
New York	56	37	.602
Cincinnati	45	48	.484
Philadelphia	45	53	.459
St. Louis	40	55	.421
Brooklyn	36	62	.367
Boston	26	73	.262

At Pittsburg—R.H.E.
Boston..... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 8 1
Pittsburg... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 4 4
Batteries—Brown, Shaw; Brandon, Adams, Gibson.

At Chicago—R.H.E.
Chicago.... 0 2 0 0 0 6 0 0—8 7 1
Brooklyn... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 6 2
Batteries—Reulbach, Archer; Pastors, McIntyre, Bergen.

At St. Louis—R.H.E.
St. Louis... 0 2 2 0 0 1 0 0 0—5 9 1
New York... 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 4 0—6 9 3
Batteries—Lush, Bebee, Bresnahan; Amos, Schlei.

At Cincinnati—R.H.E.
Cincinnati... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—4 4 4
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0—2 4 0
Batteries—Gaspar, Frohman, McLean; Moore, Doolin.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	62	40	.608
Philadelphia	62	40	.608
Boston	61	44	.581
Cleveland	53	50	.515
Chicago	48	53	.475
New York	48	53	.475
St. Louis	43	55	.439
Washington	39	73	.291

At Philadelphia—R.H.E.
Detroit.... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—11 3
Philadelphia 0 0 1 0 0 0 2 0—3 7 1
Batteries—Summers, Beckendorf; Plank, Livingston.

At Boston—R.H.E.
Chicago.... 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0—2 8 3
Boston..... 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1—3 9 0
Batteries—Burns, Sullivan; Karger, Carrigan.

At New York—R.H.E.
Cleveland... 2 2 0 0 0 0 0 0—4 11 1
New York... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 4 0
Batteries—Berger, Bemis; Hughes, Brockett, Quinn, Kleinow, Sweeney.

At Washington—R.H.E.
Washington 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1 9 4
St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 6 1
Game called to allow visitors to catch train. Batteries—Groom, Blankenship; Peltz, Stephens.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Minneapolis	66	46	.589
Milwaukee	64	51	.557
Louisville	60	54	.526
Columbus	57	58	.496
St. Paul	55	58	.487
Toledo	53	61	.465
Kansas City	51	60	.459
Indianapolis	51	65	.440

At Minneapolis—R.H.E.
Columbus... 2 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—3 8 2
Minneapolis 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 0—4 9 6
Batteries—Geyer, James; Patterson, Block.

At Milwaukee—R.H.E.
Milwaukee... 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 8 0
Louisville... 0 0 0 0 0 0 2 0 1—3 7 4
Batteries—Curtis, McGlynn, Warner; Thielman, Peltz.

At St. Paul—R.H.E.
St. Paul.... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—1 5 1
Toledo.... 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 3—4 9 0
Batteries—Chech, Pierce; McSurly, Abbott.

At Kansas City—R.H.E.
Kansas City 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 6
Indianapolis 1 2 0 4 0 0 1 0 0—8 9 1
Batteries—Flaherty, Sullivan; Graham, Bowerman.

INDIANA STARTS WAR ON BAD EGGS

State Food Commissioner Gives Timely Warning.

Indianapolis, Aug. 11.—State Food and Drug Commissioner H. E. Barnard has turned his attention to bad eggs, which are said to be coming into the public markets from the farms, and is warning produce dealers against violations of the law in disposing of such goods. As a precautionary measure, he urges all buyers to demand that all eggs they are about to buy be submitted to the candle test, which is held to be infallible in discovering bad eggs.

Mr. Barnard has issued invitations to all the health officers of the state to attend the conference of market milk and butter men, which will be held at the statehouse in September.

FIRE DAMP VICTIMS

Three Persons Meet Death in an Abandoned Coal Mine.

Moline, Ill., Aug. 11.—Walter Cole, fifteen; William Cole, twenty-five, and Arthur Harrington, fourteen, were killed by coal gas in an abandoned mine near here. Mrs. Cole, her two sons and a number of friends had gone into the country to pick blackberries. The younger Cole and young Harrington, in wandering about, discovered the old shaft. They tore away the covering and entered. The deadly coal damp overcame them at once and they fell to the bottom of the shaft. Later William Cole and his mother discovered the shaft in looking for the two boys, and Cole went to the rescue. He never came out alive.

Women Suffer

much needless pain when they delay using Cardui for their female troubles. Cardui has been found to relieve headache, backache, pain in the side and dizziness arising from deranged organs. It does more than relieve,—if used persistently,—many have written to say that it cured them.

TAKE CARDUI

It Will Help You

Mrs. Maxwell Johnson, Tampa, Fla., writes: "Cardui cured me after doctors and everything else had failed. I had been suffering with numb spells ever since I was 16 years old. One day I decided to take Cardui. I have now taken 5 bottles and I can say that it has cured me. I advise all suffering women to give Cardui a long and fair trial."

Mrs. Johnson suffered years. Have you? Do you wish to? But why suffer at all? Take Cardui. Give it a fair trial.

AT ALL DRUG STORES

CEMETERY SCENE OF CRUEL MURDER

Rochester, N. Y., Girl Victim of a Human Fiend.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 10.—The conclusion based on the autopsy held by Coroner Kleindienst is that Anna Schumacher, the seventeen-year-old girl, whose body was found crudely buried in Holy Sepulcher cemetery, was choked and beaten to death after being criminally assaulted.

Some of the police assert that they have clues that indicate that the guilty person is not a tramp, that he probably is now in this city and that an arrest is probable in a day or two. The broken spade was found near a deserted pump-house near the lonely spot where the girl's body was hidden. It was taken from a pig-pen at St. Bernard's seminary, and its use lends plausibility to the belief that the murderer was familiar with the locality.

The autopsy emphasized the brutality of the crime. The body was in a pitiable condition—the head, face, chest, arms and hands were covered with bruise and scratches; the bone that supports the tongue, the hyoid, was fractured when the assailant choked his victim; the body was covered with blood, and the hair was full of dirt and leaves, indicating that the body was dragged some distance. Part of the clothing had been removed. Every circumstance indicates that the girl, who was of vigorous physique, made a desperate struggle to save her honor and her life.

Miss Schumacher left her home Saturday morning to place flowers in the family lot at the Catholic cemetery. When she did not return at night members of her family were alarmed. A search was instituted, which was kept up until the finding of her body by two officers, about a hundred feet outside of the cemetery limits. The spot where the body was found was

well chosen for concealment. It is back of an old icehouse, surrounded by wild undergrowth and trees and seldom frequented.

WINDOW LIBRARY.

A Hall Bedroom Fitted Up as a Cozy Study.

A bachelor maid who is fond of books has fitted up a very satisfactory little library in her hall bedroom. She lives in a wide, old fashioned boarding house, and the one window in the bedroom, which faces southwest, has a very deep recess and is curtained by a dark buff shade. She had three stout boards cut to fit this window and covered them with inexpensive chintz in a bright but serviceable pattern. One board was laid upon the floor in the window recess, and the other two were fastened on screw held brackets at the proper height to make the second shelf and the top of the window bookcase. A rod running across the recess directly under the uppermost board held a curtain—suspended on upholstery rings—of the same chintz as that covering the boards. This curtain hid the books from dust and from the gaze of any one entering the rooms. The two deep shelves accommodated the small library, including the reference books of the bachelor maid. On top of the improvised bookcase were set a lap writing pad, box of paper, inkstand, pen tray, stamp box and a small glass jar holding pens, pencils and erasing knife. Against the side of the window frame was fastened with small brass headed nails one of the spiral card and letter racks made of silver wire, procurable for about 10 cents. The rack was trimmed with bows to match the chintz, and, with a small pocket dictionary and morocco covered address book hanging from its lowest ring by baby ribbon of the same shade, it was not only useful, but ornamental.

On the opposite side of the window recess an artistic advertising calendar was suspended.

The buff window shade was supplemented by a bonne femme curtain of silkateen harmonizing with the color scheme of the shelves and chintz and insuring privacy when the bachelor maid was making use of her window

PRINTER'S INK SPELLS



We Make It SPELL For YOU at Prices So Low They Will Astonish You

Come and Get Those Letter Heads You Have Been Needing So Long

TAKE A DIP IN PROSPERITY



Let us print your PROGRAMS, MENUS, SHIPPING TAGS, LABELS and all other kinds of Commercial or Law Printing

Give us one order and you will give us another

LAW BRIEFS

PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	6:40am	12:20pm	5:50pm
Lv Bedford	7:55am	1:38pm	7:05pm
Lv Odon	9:01am	2:40pm	8:12pm
Lv Elora	9:11am	2:49pm	8:22pm
Lv Beehunter	9:27am	3:03pm	8:35pm
Lv Linton	9:42am	3:20pm	8:49pm
Lv Jasonville	10:05am	3:43pm	9:11pm
Ar Terre Haute	10:55am	4:35pm	10:05pm

No. 25, Mixed, Leaves Seymour at 2:25 p. m., arrive at Westport 4:10 p. m.

South Bound

Lv Terre Haute	6:00am	11:55am	5:35pm
Lv Jasonville	6:51am	12:08pm	6:27pm
Lv Linton	7:13am	12:30pm	6:51pm
Lv Beehunter	7:25am	12:31pm	7:04pm
Lv Elnora	7:40am	12:58pm	7:19pm
Lv Odon	7:50am	1:08 pm	7:29pm
Lv Bedford	9:05am	2:20 pm	8:40pm
Ar Seymour	10:15am	3:30 pm	9:50pm